

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

22nd Year. No. 13.

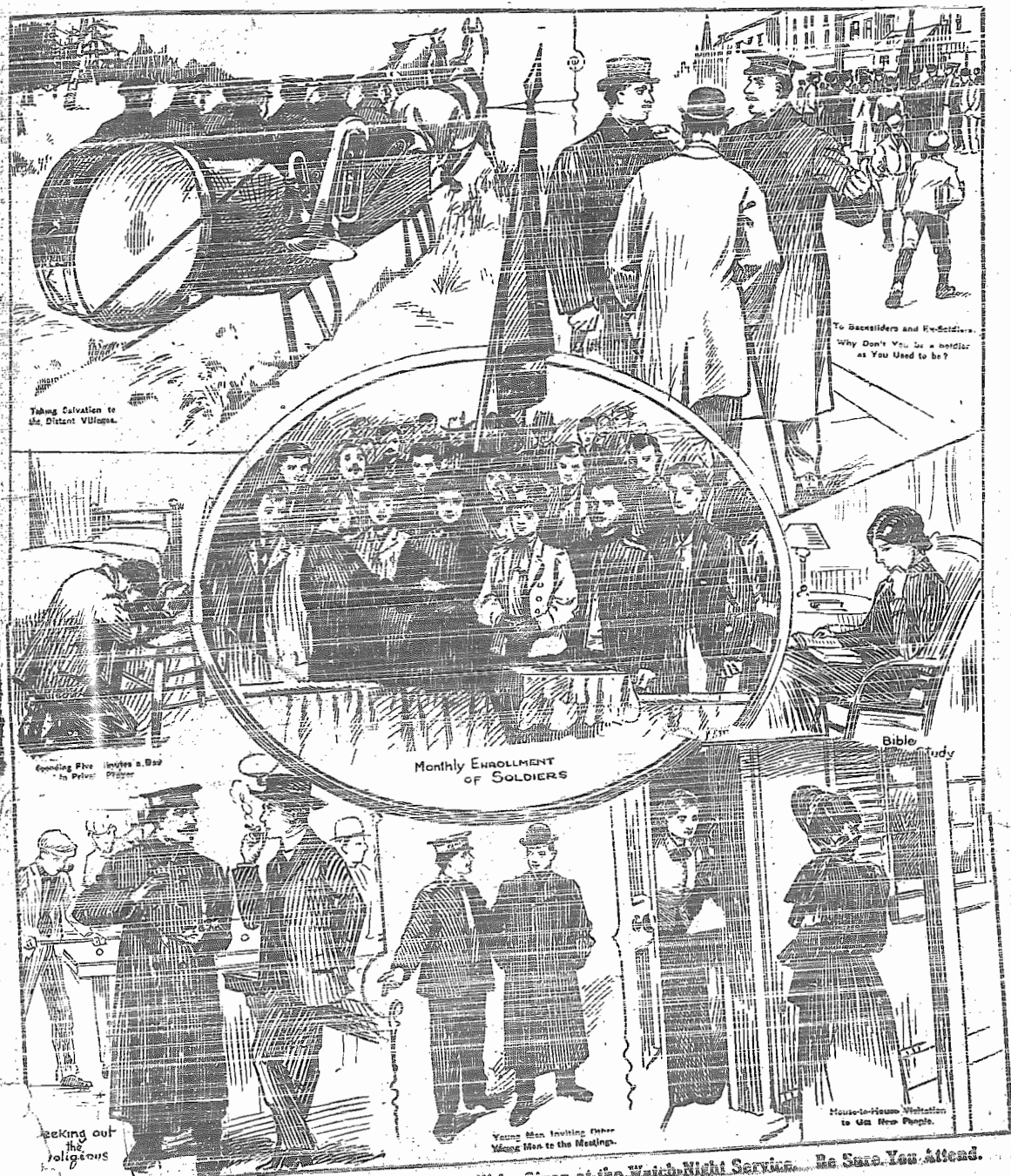
WILLIAM BLOTH
General

TORONTO, DECEMBER 23, 1906.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price 5 Cents.

HOW THE WINTER CAMPAIGN WILL BE WAGED.



Full Particulars of this Great Soul-Saving Effort will be given at the Watch-Night Services. Be Sure You Attend.

THE BEST STORIES



from THIS
WEEK'S
WAR CRY

A DESPERATE WOMAN.

Kept by the Power of God.

Many of the incidents I have read were deeply interesting. Our readers of The Deliverer may remember allusions being made to a desperate woman, who had given the prison authorities a great deal of trouble, and who, upon one occasion, scratched the face and would have done grievous bodily harm to a wardress. Upon our officer visiting the prison, the matron related the incident, and said, "I wonder if you could do anything for her? She is raging in the punishment cell, and has been sentenced to a year of bread and water, and to be beaten." Our officer, almost at the risk of her own life, went into the punishment cell and, by loving persuasion and gentle patience, succeeded in quieting the raging spirit and hatred and revuls which had made this poor creature a danger to herself and others. Before leaving her, tamed and quiet, our officer extracted a promise that she would accept our help when her term of imprisonment had expired. She met her at the prison gate, provided her with breakfast and the means for a wash, and gave her (for the weather was cold) a shawl, and put a pair of her own shoes on the woman's feet. We received her, but with fear and trembling, for she seemed a very hopeless case, and began to put her trust through her course of instruction in the way of soberness and righteousness.

I was delighted to hear when in Scotland that, after the expiration of four years, this woman was proving herself to be an entirely changed character. At the time of my visit she was lying very ill in the hospital, and had expressed herself to the officer who had visited her as having no desire to get better, but to "depart and be with Christ." So dark has been her past, and apart from the Salvation Army, so friendless and far from her life, that we cannot wish her to recover, but shall rejoice to know that she has joined the multitude of those who, though once black with sin, have "washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."—Mrs. Booth, in The Deliverer.

THE SQUAW AND HER TWO DAUGHTERS.

A Touching Incident.

Somewhere hid away in the wide expanse of American forest which

covers a bundle of War Cry's under their arms.

There

Praying League.

Prayer Topic for Week: Pray that all God's dear children may fully consecrate themselves in His service for duty and devotion in the coming year.

Sunday, Dec. 30.—Our Eternal Home.

—Rev. xvi. 2-7.

Monday, Dec. 31.—Forever with the Lord.—Rev. xxi. 1-2.

Tuesday, Jan. 1.—The Maker of All Things.—Gen. i. 1-24.

Wednesday, Jan. 2.—Dignity of Man.—Gen. i. 26-31; ii. 1-7.

Thursday, Jan. 3.—Man's First Sin.—Gen. ii. 8-17; iii. 1-8.

Friday, Jan. 4.—Paradise Lost.—Gen. iii. 9-24.

Saturday, Jan. 5.—Further Slain by Sin.—Gen. iv. 2-16; v. 3-22.

What Shall We Do

With the Drunkard?

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

What shall we do with the drink traffic? Is the question agitating many hearts and minds just now. There seems to me to be but one answer to

mountain and valley there, an Indian squaw and her two daughters, aged respectively about fourteen and sixteen, resided. A little son, too, at one time brightened the sick-up, but death had taken him. When the child was very low, realizing that he was not long for this world, the mother, who somewhere and somehow had heard that there was a Saviour who will forgive sin and save the penitent soul, desired that her boy should have the Christian's Lord for his Saviour, and appealed to one of her daughters to pray for him.

"I don't know how to pray," she replied.

Looking to the other daughter, who was also near by, she repeated the request.

The second one also said, "I don't know how to pray."

Desperate in her need, the poor mother committed her dying child to the care of the Christian's God.

After a time the Salvation Army Outriders came along and secured the settlement school-house, and sent word to the inhabitants that a meeting was being held. The squaw and her daughters, having heard the news, walked several miles and appeared at the appointed hour. Repentance and the remission of sins were preached in the name of Christ, and the people were invited to come forward for Salvation. Among the first to come were the Indian mother and her two daughters. The way of Salvation was explained to them, and presently they obtained the assurance of their acceptance with God.

BRAVE WAR CRY SELLERS.

Scene in a Cape Town Hotel.

One Saturday evening a while ago I was duty bound to enter an hotel in a back neighborhood of Cape Town, on looking round I found that I was amongst one of the roughest crowds I had been my lot to encounter lately, made up of members of every nationality, and amongst them a fair sprinkling of the criminal fraternity. A few military men were also there. This crowd had all had a fair quantity of the liquid poison with which they commit bodily and spiritual suicide, so that they were what is usually called "merry." In the midst of the obscene jests, laughter, and oaths, which were freely bandied about, and forwards, two women

wearing the Salvation Army uniform of the Salvation Army, they each had a bundle of War Cry's under their arms.

that question: Banish it from our fair land as quickly as possible.

The drink question is one of infinite importance. The Christian church is being aroused to see and understand its responsibility towards this hydra-headed monster. There seems to be nothing left to say or write on the subject. Beyond controversy this evil is the cause of more sorrow, distress, disease, and suffering than any other. It is a blot upon our modern civilization. It has broken more hearts, wrecked more lives, ruined more homes, destroyed more virtue, robbed more innocent childhood, deluged more reason, caused more misery, driven, brought more low and started more tears than all other evils in our Christian lands.

Let us have reform and prohibition and legislation and scientific education; let us, by all means, put away this evil, but while we loath it, let us not despise its victims. They are slaves, bound by shackles unbreakable by human agency, chains which manacle them and drag them down to the depths of human sorrow and will finally banish them to eternal woe and despair. They must be saved either can be saved as individuals, only can this be accomplished. How? Through the all-conquering grace of God, which has power to change the nature of the inebriate. Their minds may be bedazzled through indulgence

and, going timidly forward, accosted one of the men leaning on the counter, asking him to buy a Cry. A laugh went round amongst the crowd, who were evidently ripe for fun. Suddenly one of the military men, a fair giant, towering a head above anyone else, pushed his way towards where the ladies stood, and clearing the remainder back, said, "Look here, lassie, if you will sing a song to us I will sell you papers." The girl started, at first very timidly for the crowd was a bad one, but gradually gained confidence, and as she had a good voice and sang with expression, it did not need the arm of the good-natured giant in the red coat to keep order. The song she sang was "Eternity, where will you spend eternity?" To a beautiful and well-known tune, and as her voice died away after the last note, a murmur of approval went round and every one in the bar pressed forward to buy a Cry. More than one man there felt the influence of that song, and several bottles were left half emptied as their owners recalled memories of earlier and better days.—New No. 1. Soldier.—South African War Cry.

THINGS HAVE ALTERED.

Once Foes, Now Friends.

When the Army started the work in Panama City every night the Captain had to take with her a permit from the Alcalde (the Mayor), instructing the police to allow us to hold our meetings, and to protect us against those who would disturb. Still the police did not help, and many a time our meetings were upset.

One evening, for instance, a young man came up to molest us. The police allowed him to do as he liked, and when one of the comrades went to take the gentleman's assaulter to report him to the Alcalde, the officer, instead of taking the disturber, took the poor Salvationist. It was half-past six. The Captain said: "He won't go alone, we will go with him." We went, but were not allowed to go in the police station. The gentleman was taken to the place to another unit from the Alcalde and go free.

Since that time things have changed wonderfully, and to-day we do not need a permit, and if anyone should attempt to upset our meetings the police stop them at once. They are our best friends now.—West Indian War Cry.

in drink and its companion vices; their wills may be weakened by often-coming to evil appetites; but the little spark of the divine spark in the most degraded human soul can be appealed to, and, if the faintest desire exists to be freed from the horrible bondage, there is deliverance through Jesus.

Hundreds of times have we seen them. We have seen a poor, bearded woman who, with trembling frame, begged for help to save her from herself. "Why," she cried, "if I saw a glass of brandy standing on that table, and I was told that in half an hour I should be struck dead if I drank it, if the awful desire came upon me I should take it." For, through Christ, there was Salvation. In a great meeting in Chicago, I witnessed twenty men kneel and claim this healing, and heard men testify to the divine keeping for twenty years after having been addicted for half a life-time to the degrading habit. Seventeen years ago, in an Army barracks in a Canadian city, I knelt beside a middle-aged man, a soldier in Her Majesty's service. For years he had been known to all as a hopeless drunkard, and he was a wretched hovel. His wife was ill and broken-spirited. For three weeks he lay in a hospital ward, a wreck of his former strong manhood, suffering from the effects of calcium tremors and giving

up the poisonous beverage, but he emerged a new man physically, mentally, and spiritually. The other evening he was in a good market place, and with flashing eyes and shining face, and a voice that thrilled the great crowd of by-standers. "Friends, you know what I was," he said; "you know me as a drunkard; for seventeen years I have been a new man in Christ Jesus. I have a good home, a happy wife, and no more for the drink which was ruining me."

A tall, fine-looking, well-educated, cultured man told me this story from his personal experience. "I thought my heart would break. I had just left my wife's grave, my young, beautiful wife whom I loved dearly, and I was accused for some crime committed while under the influence of drink. Oh, the horror of those months spent in prison, my name tarnished, my wife gone, my prospects blighted, all darkness behind and the hopelessness of a servant of God before me. But the darkness, and now all the past is forgiven and I have no inclination for the intoxicating cup or its associate evils."

The inebriate needs a strength other than the power of his own resolution to drive the haunting power—and this he finds in the cleansing blood of the slain Lamb—the Hope of the world.

A REPENTANT PRODIGAL.

Teaching Scarc Between Uncle and Nephew.

A gentleman holding a high position in a provincial town took his home a nephew whose father's mother were both dead. His children, of his own, the gentleman and his wife regarded him as their own boy, giving him the same affection which they knew he, motherless and fatherless, had much needed.

At the same time they were so used to insist on obedience to the rule of the home which, if he could only see it, were so essential to his future welfare.

Instead, however, he rebelled one day, after being remonstrated concerning the late hours he kept, decided to run away from his home. He threw up his job and came to the city, where he wandered about sore and weary for weeks, until he came under the notice of our Officers, who took him in hand, and were eventually successful in restoring him to his friends.

The scene in one of the offices of the City Colony Headquarters, the reconciliation between uncle and nephew was effected, was indeed pathetic. On hearing that his nephew was safe in the Army's hands, uncle hastened to London, with him a wardrobe of new clothes, and, best of all, his and his wife's forgiveness for the now thorough repentant lad's conduct.

The sight of the two embraced each other, with deep emotion, and, as if that all was pardoned, better be imagined than described, must have been fully ten minutes before the actual business of the nephew's journey back home could be proceeded with.

It was a happy pair that left Social Headquarters that day, and writing to express his gratitude for the kindness shown to him, the nephew in a touching letter to

the City Colony Headquarters, wrote: "It truly was the parable of the Prodigal Son returning home. I was brought home to God through the work of the great responsibility. I have now is to try and carefully follow in his footsteps, and also to love, honor, and please my uncle and aunt, as I feel it my duty to do. As a thank-offering the one encloses a donation 'for the restoration of some other young person.'—Social Gazette.

THIRTY YEARS OF SOUL WINNING

By THE COMMISSIONER

WITH LESSONS AND SUGGESTIONS ON SOUL-SAVING BASED ON PERSONAL EXPERIENCE, FOR THE WINTER CAMPAIGN.

EDITORIAL NOTE.—The Commissioner, in this article, says "a little back ache, at the penitent form will save a great deal of heart ache in days to come." He is right. But one needs

knowledge as well as zeal when dealing with a soul seeking salvation. This paper is an admirable exposition of how to deal with a penitent at the Mercy Seat. All soldiers should carefully study it.

1. THE MERCY SEAT: Its Importance, and How to Deal with Those Who Go There.

HERE can be no question as to the great importance of the Mercy Seat in Salvation. It is not only to the penitent but to the congregation. It is the fact that when you start your work, it is made known there is an opportunity for people to come and publicly acknowledge Jesus as the greatest possible savior. They are made to take an interest in the penitent form. To the individual seeker the penitent form is untold value.

I have no need to argue here that the form in itself is no better than any other form, and that God is as willing and able to save the will of the individual is considered to him to save the sinner in his seat. In his house, in the street, in the workshop, or anywhere else, at the Mercy Seat; and yet that a help it is to a man, when he has made up his mind that he will give his heart to God, to stand to his feet, march down the aisle, and kneel at the Mercy Seat. In the first place, he throws off the hellish influences around him, and says to the devil, "I am going to leave your rank!" In the second place, it says to his companions, if there are any there, "Follow my example; I am going to serve the living God!" In the third place, it makes an appeal to every one who is converted to pray for him, and if the effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man can avail much, then must the effectual fervent prayer of a whole host of saints accomplish?

The fact that everybody has stirred up to come into the penitent form, and hearts are turned towards the individual who is there, must be of the greatest possible importance to the seeker and to the congregation.

When dealing with the penitent at the Mercy Seat, it is very necessary the prayer and faith of the people be linked with that of the one dealing with the suppliant for mercy. Our prayers and faith cannot save the man, but God to-day honors the faith of His people, as He did the faith of the four men who brought the man of the palsy to Jesus, for it was Jesus saw their faith that He healed the man of the palsy. "Son, be forgiven then."

We have also found it beneficial to the penitent to enlist the sympathy of the congregation in some real difficulty of the man, without stating the nature of such a way as to cause the

penitent to resent it. I have told the people just what the trouble was, and asked them to join me in remembering the man at the Mercy Seat. We have then presented his special difficulty to God, and laid hold of the promise that "if two of you shall agree on earth touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven."

A season of quiet prayer has also been helpful to some seekers for mercy. I know there are some who enter into liberty on the top of a cheering torrent, but there are others who seem to glide into liberty on the still flowing stream.

Then I have found the surrounding

being forgiven. There must be not only a proper realization of what an awful thing sin is, but a full, clean-breasted acknowledgment of the same. Sometimes this confession has to be made to an individual, but without a shadow of doubt, it must be made to God. Then there is the question of restitution—putting things right that are wrong. My observation goes to show that a great many more people need to make restitution—and make it known than we know of; and the fact that they do not make restitution in little things lies at the root of a good deal of the weakness of some converts, and their eventual backsliding. It is no use trying to get a man

the Kingdom of Heaven.

It is very good, when dealing with penitents, to tackle any weakness you may be impressed that they have. For instance, if a man comes to the Mercy Seat seeking pardon, and he has the smell of tobacco upon him, I think it is of the utmost importance to deal with him about it while his heart is broken and tender. How well I remember a case that happened in a Canadian town some years ago, while I was leading the meeting. A fine big fellow, a blacksmith by trade, came to my meeting. I saw that the Word had gone into him with power; the truth had pierced his heart, and a stream of tears rolled down each

cheek, leaving a white mark on his black face. He soon came to the Mercy Seat. I said to the comrade dealing with him, "That man is a smoker—go, and ask him to give up smoking while he is at the Mercy Seat." The comrade went and said to him, "My brother, will you give up the use of tobacco? It is an unclean habit. Serve the Lord with clean lips as well as a clean heart. Will you give it up now?" The dear man looked up into his face, the tears still streaming down his cheeks, and said, "Oh, sir, I will give up anything if God will only save me." This I find to be the condition of most people who are thoroughly broken down, and who feel willing to do anything in order that they may have the favor of God.

Then I would advise that the question of soldiership be dealt with at the Mercy Seat. I do not think it is necessary to put this matter off until a man has professed conversion for a number of weeks or months, as the case may be. While his heart is tender and he is seeking mercy and finding pardon at the hands of God, the question of getting up and fighting for Jesus Christ right off is one of the

most important things. Many a man and woman would decide to be a fighter for God, and be an out-and-out warrior of the Salvation Army if dealt with on the question of soldiership at that important time. I know when I gave my heart to God what a great help it was to me to have somebody say, "Now, you will come up to the meeting to-morrow night, and come to the soldiers' meeting on the Tuesday night, won't you?" and then get my promise to do it. "You will join us," they said, and seemed so anxious to have me that while my heart was tender I was ready to say "Yes," when, perhaps, if they had waited, it would not have been so.

(Continued on page 5.)



One of the Greatest Helps to Hundreds of Souls in Taking a Stand for Jesus Christ is the Giving of a Testimony After They are Converted.

of penitents by earnest, believing people to be most helpful in encouraging the faith of the seeker, while others have been materially assisted by the singing of some song with yielding and faith in it.

There is a special sense in which the individual who deals with souls at the Mercy Seat is a winner of souls, and as the one that winneth souls is wise, there need be much wisdom in handling the penitent. First, it is necessary to probe right down into the wound, and so get at the real difficulty that hinders him from receiving Christ. There must be no half-measures when dealing with the penitent. He must be made to realize that the confessing of his sin is essential to

not woman to accept Christ as their Savior, and have living faith in a living God, until confession is made, and at least a promise of restitution is given, where restitution is necessary. As a matter of fact, no man can have living faith, no man can be converted, until these things are properly dealt with.

It is often helpful to get penitents to pray for themselves, even though they may have opened their hearts and told some of the difficulties which beset them, yet when they pour out their hearts to God in prayer there seem to open up avenues in the soul that were closed before, and you get some real insight into their difficulties, and are then able to help them into

PARAGRAPH & PICTURE

EDITOR'S NOTE.—We have very great pleasure in sending to Captain Heberden, of Territorial Headquarters, a coupon for one dollar, his paragraph below being adjudged the best sent in this week. We shall be glad to receive paragraphs or pictures for this page.

A Bright Idea.

In one of the most prosperous towns on the great lakes a number of young men who worked in a large saw-mill had got converted and joined the Salvation Army. They had all been terrible drunkards and outrageous sinners, but at the time were doing all in their power to push God's claims upon their unwearied companions. One day three of them were loading up a car of lumber to be shipped to a city in the States, when one of the lads suggested that they should each write their experience upon a piece of lumber, telling how God had wonderfully saved them, and ship it with the rest. So doing as they felt led, they each

while the Lieutenant was a Cadet, that he had not known heretofore. It had happened about a year previous.

A band of Cadets, of which he was one, were sent on special duty to a large corps. They sang and played their music and also spoke of God's power to save and to keep. Perhaps they little thought what good they might be accomplishing.

In a small country town, some time after, one of the party was met by a uniformed Salvationist, who shook hands, saying:

"I suppose you don't remember me, do you?"

"No."
"Well, you remember being at H— holding an open-air, and singing and testifying. I was a tramp at that time, and had been for about three years before that. I heard Cadet — give his testimony, which so arrested me that I afterwards gave God my heart and now I am a soldier of this corps."
—H. J. W.

How to Get a Crowd.

Adj. Sims is doing a great thing with a lecture in character, and we are herewith enabled to print his photograph as he appears in rags. After gazing upon it one is led to the reflection that "a good-looking chap looks well in anything." This newspaper cutting is interesting—

NOVEL CROWD COLLECTOR.

Adj. Sims, Disguised as a Tramp, was Arrested by a Bogus Policeman.

"Probably the most novel method of drawing a crowd to a religious service was that adopted by Adj. E. Sims, of the Salvation Army. Last night he was to lecture on 'Haunts and Jungles in Modern Babylon,' from a front point of view, in order to secure a crowd, the Army band started a meeting at the corner of Bagot and Princess Streets. In the midst of the meeting along came a ragged-looking tramp, looking and shouting, evidently trying to break up the gathering. The crowd which was fast gathering to see the trouble, suddenly observed a burly policeman rush into the circle of worshippers, seize the tramp and drag him down the street toward the barracks with the crowd at his heels. The police hurried the man into the hall and disappeared with him behind the private door, the crowd following into the hall.

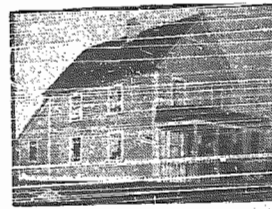
"In a very few moments out stepped Adj. Sims in the same tramp uniform, ready to address his expectant audience."

Income, over \$50.

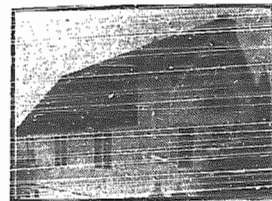
A Good Account.

Adj. Hiscock recently farewelled from the Greenspond Corps, Newfoundland, where he had been stationed for two years, during which

time he built the new citadel shown in the accompanying photograph, with his own hands, repaired the quarters, acquired a new cemetery, added forty new soldiers and recruits



The Officers' Quarters and—



Hall, Greenspond, built by Adj. E. Hiscock.

to the roll, increased the junior attendance by ninety per cent., and added a new library to the junior corps. The population of the community is 2,000, and the weekly attendance at the Army meetings averaged one thousand. Well done, Adj. Hiscock.

What the Street Car Conductor Said

A Salvation Army officer was riding on a street car in Toronto the other day, and got into conversation with the conductor.

"Wherever I see a Salvationist," said the man with the punch, "I always feel like saying, 'God bless the Army.'"

"I suppose you have some special reason for feeling that way towards us," said the officer.

"Yes, I have. It was this way: Some years ago I was a heavy boozier, and was standing at a saloon bar one Saturday afternoon when an Army lass entered with War Cry to sell. I bought one, and as I had nothing particular to do on Sunday I read the paper through. It made a great impression on me, and I determined by the help of God to give up the drink and lead a new life. God saved me from my besetting sin, and since that time His grace has been sufficient. Have I not reason to say 'God bless the Army'?"

A Stove Pipe Interruption

While Capt. Weir and his crew were busy fixing up the pipes at Dovercourt, having no other man came in laboring under a conviction. Tears were down his face as he asked if it was possible for him to be saved in there.

The Captain was on top of the pipes and the Lieutenant away up the wall, and both were black with the dirt on the pipes. They soon came down, however, and the pipe-dripping was turned into a prayer meeting. The man cried like a child and poured out his soul to God, and the officers pointed him to the door.

Finally he believed and got a victory. He then told them he had been a church-member in the Methodist Church for three years, but he had fallen through drink.

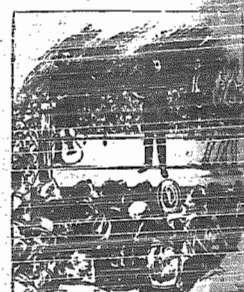
He had never been in a Salvation Army hall before, but while he was passing the door that afternoon the Spirit of God took hold of him and prompted him to enter, with the happy result.—Related by Lieutenant Beercroft.

Couldn't See the Fire.

"No fire in your stove, nor anywhere else, either," was the remark of a man who attended a Salvation Army meeting in a Toronto corps one cold Saturday night.

"For fourteen years he had been wondering in the coldness of the world, so no wonder the devil would not let him see that the fire of God's love was burning brightly in the hearts of the officers and soldiers, who pressed him to seek Salvation on the spot."

The next evening he came again and the Holy Ghost led upon him.



Preaching the Gospel to Tenderheart "Sports."

Salvation Army officer in a tenable spiritual talks between books at a boxing club.—American War Cry.

convincing him that it was because of the lack of the fire in his own heart that he could not perceive the bright flame in the hearts of others.

He decided to walk in darkness no longer, but to come to the light. He cried aloud for mercy at the moment of his fall, and his cold, dead heart was warmed by the warm, living fire of God came and filled him.

The Sparrow Falleth Not

Bro. John McMillan, of New Brunswick, C.C., corps relates a thrilling experience while in a coal mine.

While working away in the mine he heard a cackling noise, and just as time to stop back into safety when a huge boulder came crashing down on his feet.

Such a wonderful evidence of the providence brought him in to the side of his knees, and as he lay there with tears streaming down his face he felt he was surrounded by a company of angels.—W. Adams.



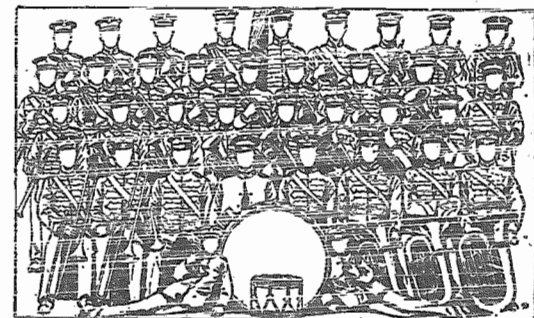
Adjutant Sims on Tramp.

wrote, one how he had been behind prison bars, the others of their evil deeds and the magic power of God to save the vilest from their sins. They told of the pleasure they had in his service, and how Christ was willing to do the same for all who would come to Him. They signed their names and addresses, and the message went on its unknown way. About two weeks later one of the lads received a letter from a man who, in handing the lumber at its destination, had come across their story and read it. He said he was sick of sin, but had no idea previous to this that it was possible for him to be saved. He ended up by asking the unknown friend to show him the way. How gladly that letter was answered, and as a result of that little act a precious soul was rescued, another brand plucked from the burning. Shall we not all imitate the zeal of our brothers and do the little things. "Whatever He saith unto you, do it."—Captain Heberden.

How a Tramp was Arrested.

It was a bright Sunday morning in a northern town, where the work of the corps was very hard. The knacker-trail was in progress, led on by a "Special" who was visiting the corps for the week-end. The Lieutenant was feeling rather discouraged with his work in that place. He thought his career as an officer had all been in vain.

During the service the "Special" acted in an incident that happened



The sketch shows how a Salvation Army Band should be grouped for photographic purposes, and as we hope to have many Canadian bands depicted in our pages, we hope bandmasters will act on the hint shown in this sketch, which we take from the Local Officer.

THE LAND OF THE CHRYSANTHEMUM

Commissioner Railton Describes a Trip with Colonel Bullard, the Farewelling Territorial Commander A Most Interesting Travel Paper from Japan.

OR the first time in my life I have had the privilege of accompanying a Territorial leader throughout his farewell campaign, and certainly the memory will be amongst the most delightful of all my career.

Colonel Bullard's place in the story of the Army in Japan will of necessity be a very high one, for though it was not under his leadership that the work was begun, he has had to do with its development from a little commencement to its present position of widespread national influence, with the raising up of Japanese officers enough to carry on all that has been begun.



A Native of Korea.

Where Marquis Ito wants us to commence operations.

It was therefore inevitable that his departure should be deeply regretted by all who know the Army, as well as by its own officers and soldiers. There have been very touching manifestations of affection of course, especially on the part of officers' wives, who said the Colonel had not only led them into the work, but had shown them kindness at every step, marrying them, and dedicating their children. But notwithstanding all this, no time has been taken up at any of the public meetings by any of the complimentary speeches some people delight in on such occasions. Everybody's thoughts have seemed to be fixed upon the great object of every meeting—the Salvation of souls, and the results have been correspondingly great.

Roscoe Work at Dalny.

The Colonel's last act before he began these farewells was to go and take over a Rescue Home at Dalny, the great future port of Manchuria, and he now goes to take over another such Home at the other extreme end of the Empire in Hokaido. It is everywhere recognized that in any case of emergency the Army is the force to be relied upon for help.

But the great future of the Army in Japan is after all the fervor which characterizes every form of attack upon the people's souls. We constantly see individuals, both outdoors and in, literally laid hold of by earnest comrades who do not cease to plead with God and with them till they have come to His feet.

Drumhead Salvation.

At one Sunday afternoon open-air meeting in Kobe no less than thirteen persons knelt around the big drum to seek mercy. The first to come was a woman—a rare event out of doors here—and there followed men of the Japanese navy and others, of various ages. The solemn earnestness of these, and of the thirty odd who came forward indeed—many of them volunteers—was most striking, where poor often surrender with a smile.

Several new barracks have been opened in the course of this campaign, and each new place, of course, marks a most important step here, because though even now we scarcely get a place that will hold 200 people, each new shop is in either a larger building or a better position than the former one. In one place in the country where the work has been begun and

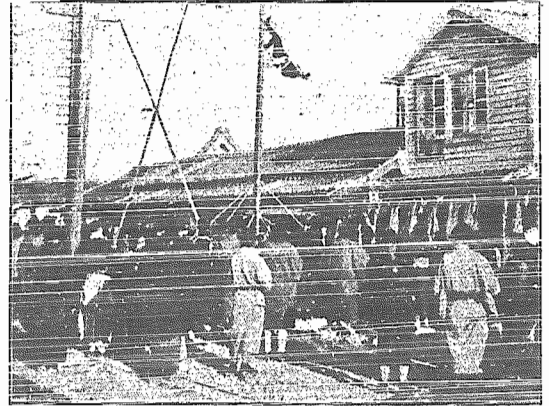
carried on entirely by the local Sergeant, who is also the postmaster and chestnut of the place, we got our first bit of real property for the Army in Japan, as he turned over to us the building he has put up for meetings, with a site large enough for a good-sized barracks.

With Marquis Ito.

In returning from Dalny the Colonel passed through Korea, where he was most kindly received by Marquis Ito, the Governor-General, who is sincerely

change from having any ill effect on the work, and how to make that more effectual.

Just in the middle of the campaign came a cable from J. H. Q. postponing the farewell, so that there was triumph of every kind, and sorrow was turned into rejoicing, for at least a short continuance of the Colonel's leadership. He will now be able to inaugurate the new Headquarters on the Quiza (11 Mi-chome) our main thoroughfare in the business centre of which we are



A Street Scene in Kobe, where Commissioner Railton witnessed thirteen Japs kneel at the Army's Drumhead.

anxious, we believe, to do his utmost for the country, and counts upon us doing there what we have done here. The Colonel was delighted to observe everywhere as he passed the spirit of fairness towards the Koreans which was manifested by the Japanese, and which was so strikingly in contrast with what he had often seen as between Briton and "native" in India.

Remarkable Gatherings.

The officers' meetings held in connection with the farewell were especially remarkable for the utter forgetfulness of self in connection with changes. Not only the Colonel and Mrs. Bullard, but every officer of no matter what race seemed to be unconscious that any removal could affect anyone's own interests or comfort. The one thought with everyone seemed to be how to prevent the

to have a hall seating 150 people for noontime meetings.

What About Your Farewell?

By the way, when are you going to farewell? Perhaps you are one of the long and repeated postponements that are to be found alas! only too commonly in the Army. There are gaps in every land and in every direction that cannot be filled up because somebody will not yield up all to Christ. Could you but know of the distress and damage your delay is causing to the war or the grandeur of the career you might have entered upon ere now if you had only listened to God's call, you would surely have known something of the triumph of unselfish farewell before now. Will you never farewell till you are forced to do so, and see what you might have been only through dying eyes?—R.

THIRTY YEARS OF SOUL WINNING.

(Continued from page 2.)

It is also necessary, whenever an opportunity presents itself, to assist contrite souls in taking up their cross. One of the greatest helps to numbers in taking a stand for Jesus Christ is giving a testimony after they are converted. How well I remember the many glorious triumphs we have had as a result of a newly-saved soul lifting out his first words, and telling out his first experiences. I can remember my own testimony, I this day, and what strength it gave me to go home and testify, and go to my employer and give testimony the next morning.

A heart-lachache at the penitent form will have a great deal of heartache in the time to come.

I also think that the penitent for a should be used in helping the new convert to meet the enemy of his soul when he shall come upon him, and try to shake his faith in what has been done at the previous meeting. I mean by this to be able to bring the enemy of your soul back to the spot, to the day, the hour, the circumstances under which God saved you, is of great importance. I have been able to tell the devil and the world the day, the place, the hour, the circumstances under which I was brought to God, and as a consequence I have had less difficulty in the way of temptation concerning my conversion than many people I have met. The man who deals with the penitent at the Mercy Seat can, by careful handling and dealing, save the young convert from many difficulties, and help him over many stiles, by giving him a little special attention at the penitent form.

AFTER TWENTY YEARS.

One of the Finest Gatherings of the Season.

It was with a great deal of pleasure and a whole lot of excitement that the soldiers and friends of St. John II. heard of the visit of Brigadier Southall, of Toronto Headquarters.

Twenty years ago the Brigadier was the officer in charge of No. 1. corps, and later on as Divisional Officer of the St. John Division. Needless to say he was well received—a packed barracks greeted him.

Brigadier Turner, the Provincial Officer, introduced the Trade Secretary, and spoke in very high terms of his service in the Army, relating some victories won under the flag.

The Brigadier was subjected to a great many remarks by comrades and friends of long ago. "How grey he is getting," "He shaves differently," "He is getting fatter," etc., etc., "but he has not lost any of the old-time fire." On the platform, besides all the city officers, were soldiers who got saved under the

Brigadier twenty years ago, and by the smile which the Brigadier wore on his face, it was quite evident that he was delighted to see some of his spiritual children after twenty years' absence, were equally pleased to see their old leader.

The Brigadier gave a very powerful address, interspersing his talk with incidents of the war during the past twenty years. It was quite amusing, as well as interesting, when the Brigadier related some of the old Bowling Alley escapades. He also referred to St. John as a very dear spot to him. In all his tramping up and down the country, St. John headed the list for "hallelujah novelty," and many things kept him bound to it, one of them was that just across the street from No. 1. barracks he got his wife, and years after he was called upon to part with a dear child, which lay in Fernhill Cemetery.

After the meeting the Brigadier was besieged by old-timers to get a shake of his hand, and altogether we reckon it one of the finest gatherings of the season. May God bless the genial Trade Secretary—Burning Bush.

EXTRAORDINARY SOUL-SAVING SCENES AT MONTREAL.



Capt. Wood.

Sixty-five Souls Have Been Won for God During the Past Five Weeks at Montreal V., Amongst Whom Have Been Drunkards, Wife-Deserters and Thieves. Read About the Dramatic Confessions and Extraordinary Penitent-Form Scenes—and Think of Your Own Soul.

"Friends' Gathering," and a very enjoyable time was spent, which resulted in making people better acquainted with each other, and more disposed to come to the other meetings of the corps.

A twenty-one days' revival campaign was then organized by the Captain and all the soldiers were given special duties to perform. It was a blessed time to all, and talk was high for some mighty victories. Each night as the campaign continued their hearts were gladdened, and they rejoiced over and over again in leading sinners to the cross.

A Knee Drill Incident.

The early morning prayer meeting one Sunday morning was nearly finished when an elderly man entered the hall, attracted by the singing. One of our comrades gave him a hearty hand-shake and spoke a few words to him, with the result that he came forward and knelt at the penitent form to ask God to forgive him. When he arose from his knees his testimony was given as follows:—

"Thirty-one years ago I came to this country. I had had a good upbringing by Christian parents, and for might, he said I came of a well-to-do family; but all these years I have led a very wicked life, my business being that of a hotel man. Being attracted by your singing, I felt I must come in with you and get some comfort, and oh how glad I am in doing so. God has forgiven me. I intend by His help to lead a better life from this morning."

A Saturday Night Scene.

It was a real old-time free-and-easy. The prayer meeting had not been long entered upon, when some comrades, who were deeply concerned about the Salvation of others present, began to do some real earnest fishing. "He can break every fetter," was being sung, and two desperate characters came staggering forward and knelt at the mercy seat. One had been attending the Army meetings for years and had sat unmoved under very powerful addresses. Another young married man, who had left wife and family for six years, became convicted, and rushing to the penitent form cried to God for forgiveness. Drink was the cause of his downfall. To make sure he would not yield to the tempter after meeting he gave the Lieutenant his money to keep for him until needed.

As our three comrades rose to their feet, claiming pardon, a poor backslider entered the building. Such a sight was too much for him, and bounding from the back of the hall he came up to the front, exclaiming to one of our converts, "Do you mean it all?" "Yes, I do; my heart is right with God," came an answer, and the two knelt down together—convert dealing with sinner.

A Dramatic Confession.

As our convert proceeded to deal with our backslider brother, memories of his past deeds came before him. Rising to his feet and facing the audience he made a confession as follows:—

"Four years ago I robbed this man (who by this time was also standing). I turned him up, shook the money out of his pockets, picked it up and left him alone to grieve over his misfortune. To-night make this confession before you all and this brother here. I ask his forgiveness."

The request was immediately granted, and all four rejoiced over their past sins being washed away by the ever-flowing blood of the Lamb.

How Ho Fell.

Amongst the remarkable testimonies that have been given in connection with this soul-saving effort was the following:—

Two years ago he was a Sunday school teacher in a Methodist church in Liverpool, Eng., and had a class of between thirty and forty scholars. He had the great satisfaction of seeing many of the boys give their hearts to God during his leadership. Instead of giving glory to God, however, and humbly trusting to the guidance of the Spirit, he allowed his success to puff him up, and thought that he was some good.

The consequence was that the Spirit was grieved and left him, and in a very short time the devil persuaded him to give up religion altogether.

He soon went right down into sin and mixed up with bad companions, learning their evil ways and contracting intemperate habits. He became a very wicked man, and in too weak a state to resist the enticements of his bad companions, he made up his mind to escape from their evil influence by crossing the ocean to Canada. Before he sailed a worker in a mission told him that she would

Lieut. Lawrence.

never cease to pray for him, and her prayers followed him to this country.

On arriving in the Dominion he got into worse company than he had left behind, and launched out on a career of drinking to try and stifle the voice of God within him.

Almost on the verge of delirium tremens, he sat in his lodging one night, and while fumbling about in his coat pocket came across a letter that had been handed him some days before. At that time he had been too drunk to open it, but now he drew it forth tremblingly and examined its contents. The first words that he read were, "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call upon Him while He is near." The letter was from the mission worker who was praying for him. There and then he fell on his knees and prayed for the forgiveness of God, and not until two hours had flown by did he arise with the consciousness of pardon in his soul.

The next thing he felt compelled to do was to make a public confession and take a decided stand for God once more.

Not far away was the Salvation Army barracks, and making his way thither he went to the penitent form and openly gave himself to God. He is now a happy man again, for God has restored to him the joy of His Salvation.

Other instances might be mentioned, but suffice it to say sinners and backsliders are continuing to come seeking pardon. Converts' faces are shining, and our faith is reaching out to greater things in the future.

RECENTLY some wonderful sights have been witnessed at Montreal V., in the old St. Alexander Street hall. A total of sixty-five souls have been forward to the mercy seat, and many desperate characters have been soundly converted.

It is no rare sight to see half-a-dozen penitents kneeling aside seeking God's forgiveness, nor to see Christians humbling themselves before God for cleansing and the blessing of a clean heart.

God has wonderfully honored the faith of our comrades there and set His seal upon their labors in His cause.

Need of Revival Urged.

Obedient the dictates of the Holy Spirit, the officers in charge, Captain Wood and Lieut. Lawrence, brought the soldiers face to face with the great need there was for a revival.

They pointed out the results of it, both in the corps and the surrounding district, and urged all to obtain every blessing that God had in store for them. The Business Campaign was pushed with vigor, and the different aspects of sanctification were brought before the people and pressed home to them. The General's letters were read in several meetings, and stirring holiness songs were sung, until night after night penitents came forward for forgiveness and the blessing of a clean heart.

All Set to Work.

Every soldier was then set to work at advertising and preparing for a

including the opening of seventeen new corps, the addition of sixty-three officers and Cadets, and sixty local officers. There has been a substantial increase in the number of Candidates and Corps-Cadets also.

The municipality of Pietermaritzburg have agreed to raise their contribution towards the Army Shelter in that city from \$300 to \$500 per annum.

The native work in South Africa shows signs of distinct advance. Captain Bradley, and seven native Cadets to assist him, is now occupied with the opening of a new Settlement in Mushonaland, called Churapananga, which is a very considerable place as native towns go. There being over six hundred huts in it, Staff-Capt. Clark reports that seven Zulus have offered themselves as Candidates for the work at stations within his Division.

The great change which has come over Kaffraria since the advent of the Army was strikingly illustrated at a funeral which took place at Thokha. The deceased was the wife of the Officer of the Headman. A properly-made coffin contained the corpse, which was placed therein lying down instead of the old-time customary sitting posture. The mourners were clad in white garments instead of the worn-out blankets, and some of the heathens of

early days, now beautifully saved and living holy lives, spoke and pleaded with the unaved at the graveside in eloquent and stirring fashion.

Colonel and Mrs. Povlsen, who were so long and honorably associated with the Foreign Field, have now taken charge of the Eastern Province of the British Territory, and have been affectionately welcomed.

A great Field change has recently taken place in Sweden, no less than 125 corps having been affected. Two hundred and thirty officers have said farewell, and seventy Cadets have been commissioned, eleven of the latter for the Slum and Rescue Work.

There has been quite an epidemic of sickness amongst our Jamaican officers, Colonel Lindsay, the Territorial Commander, being himself a sufferer from an attack of measles. The sickness has, however, passed off without any serious development, and, according to latest despatches, no official report is presented from attending to the approaching Congress for this unusual epidemic is the heavy and continuous rains all over the island, which have been greater than usual.

Prison Work is rapidly advancing in America. During October our officers

in the West visited 42 jails, spent 150 hours in meetings, prayed with and interviewed 1,000 prisoners, obtained employment for 60 discharged men, and led 25 penitents to Christ.

Before leaving for England on furlough, Sir Claude Macdonald, the British Ambassador to Japan, invited Colonel Ballard to call upon him. The interview was of a very cordial nature, and had special reference to the Colonel's recent visit to Korea.

News has just come to hand that the house recently destroyed by fire. The house next door caught alight, and the flames spread to the front premises, destroying the home and the whole of the contents before there was a chance to save anything. Fortunately the conflagration occurred in the day time, so that the inmates were away at work, and, as the house was under repair, some of the men were lodging in another of our institutions, but the loss is a very serious one. It will cost many hundred dollars to replace the mats, bedding, and the inmates' clothing, etc., that has been lost, as well as the inconvenience of having to provide another house for the men suitable for a Prison Corps. The loss is very serious. There is just a glimmer of hope, however, that the authorities will come to the aid in this direction.

TIT-BITS FROM THE TERRITORIES.

The Foreign Secretary and Mrs. Booth-Tucker have left London en route for India via Marseilles. The Commissioner's tour and inspection will occupy about three months.

In one of our corps in French-Switzerland the officers received a donation from Prince Victor Napoleon, a nephew of the great Napoleon. This is the first time in the Army's history that a Prince of the Napoleonic House has contributed towards the funds of the Army.

In connection with the Transvaal Congress it was found possible to carry through the opening of several new Social Institutions. The Johannesburg Prisoners' Home was opened by the Acting Attorney General of the Transvaal, and the new Rescue Home by the Mayor. The Mayor presided at the Social Annual on the Sunday afternoon.

Some very encouraging statistics on the work of the Army in South Africa during the past two years have recently come to hand. In every direction there is evidence of solid advance,

THE HOLINESS CAMPAIGN.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Speaks on Being Cleansed and Filled.

Without a doubt the special meetings at the Temple have been seasons of rich blessing to God's people, and times of special revelation to many souls.

In unmistakable language the doctrine of holiness has been preached, the different speakers each dwelling upon some particular aspect of this truth and setting before their hearers the fact that entire sanctification is attainable in this life.

Some Have Ploughed Deeply, breaking up the fallow ground, others have sown seed on the soil thus prepared; the rain of God's blessing has descended, and at certain seasons a spiritual harvest of souls has been garnered in, causing sowers and reapers to rejoice together.

The Chief Secretary's meeting last Thursday night was

A Blessed and Inspiring Time.

The Colonel dealt with some real difficulties in the lives of believers, and sought to arouse hope in the hearts of those who had tried and failed. A practical exponent of holiness himself, he does not indulge in lofty theories and leave his hearers mystified, but goes straight to the root of the matter, and plainly says that God is able to save his people from all their uncleanness.

Precious to his address some testimonies were called for, and several

Rose to Tell the Story

of their sanctification. One brother said he only started to serve God three weeks ago, but a few days after his conversion he saw plainly that the roots of bitterness still remained in his heart, and so he came again to God to have them destroyed. He now rejoiced in the blessing of a clean heart.

Mrs. Colonel Kyle then spoke for a few minutes on purity of heart, and urged those who did not enjoy such an experience to come to a point of decision that night.

It will not do us much good to come to these meetings where the light of God shines so clearly into our hearts unless we determine to walk in the light and obey the voice of the spirit, "was one of her most emphatic utterances.

After the Temple Songsters had rendered a fine holiness song the Colonel addressed the meeting and spoke with much force and clearness upon

The Positive Side of the Blessing

of sanctification. His statements were based upon a few verses in the 30th chapter of Ezekiel: "A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you" (verse 23), etc.

Dwelling for a few moments on the necessity of cleansing, the speaker stressed that there was also a necessity for being filled with the Spirit.

After-Cleansing Comes Filling.

God's gifts always follow after cleansing. The cleansing is only the negative process. It is on this point that so many are disappointed. They come for the cleansing, but fail to see that the filling must follow after it. The filling is the positive process.

"Holiness does not only mean giving up, it means receiving gifts.

"A New Heart Will I Give You"

is a definite promise of God to give something to His people. The heart is the seat of our affections, and therefore, to receive a new heart would be to have a new affection would be implanted within us, so that whereas we formerly loved that was evil, we should now love only what was good.

The Colonel concluded his address by relating an incident that clearly showed how to overcome the hindrances many meet with in seeking the blessing, and some prayer was then offered for any seeking souls present, and also for God's blessing upon the remainder of the Special Holiness gatherings.

Promotion to Glory of Captain Munroe.

A SPLENDID REPUTATION AND A WARRIOR'S END.



OUR readers will remember that on the recent visit of the Commissioner to St. John, New Brunswick, he went to see Capt. Munroe, Lieutenant. Colonel Pugmire wrote thus concerning that touching visit—

While at St. John, N.B., the Commissioner visited our dear afflicted comrade, Capt. Munroe, who is evidently nearing the river. It was a great delight to our comrade to have the Commissioner with him, and the room was a veritable Bethel to all who were present. The Captain's testimony to the Commissioner was "I am fully resigned to the will of God. I have no regrets. If He wants me for heaven I am ready. I have loved the fight, and now have joy in looking back over ten years spent in God's

Capt. Munroe got saved while very young in the town of Stellarton, N.S. At the age of nineteen he was accepted as an officer and spent nearly six years in the Field, commanding thirteen corps and establishing a splendid reputation for devoted, wholehearted service. He leaves behind an unfeigned influence.

The funeral was conducted on Wednesday by Major Phillips, assisted by all the city officers of St. John. No. III. barracks was crowded, and a very impressive service was held. Much sympathy was experienced by many comrades, and Mrs. Adjt. Thompson, under whom the Captain had served as a soldier, spoke very feelingly of his devotion to the cause.

Capt. Bigelow, who had known him best, related some touching incidents of our comrade's life, and said how keenly he felt the loss of his friend.



Capt. Munroe—taken on the occasion of the Commissioner's visit to St. John.

service." His message to comrades-officers gathered in Council was: "Go on! Fight harder than ever right to a finish; go through to the end! The Commissioner then prayed with our comrade and blessed him affectionately. In all human probability, it is the last time they will meet on earth."

They will never meet on earth again for on Dec. 11th a telegram came to the Territorial Headquarters announcing that his sufferings were over and he was called higher.

Everything possible was done for him by Headquarters and his comrades-officers to try and make the closing years of his life bright and comfortable. During the last two weeks of his illness Capt. Bigelow, one of his old Lieutenants, would go and sit up all night with him, and then set out to his work at the office, until he was completely worn out, and Headquarters had to arrange a little rest for him.

The same officer took him to his corps just after his last operation, and looked after him as tenderly as a father or mother could do, until at last it was thought advisable to send him to the Kentville Sanatorium, in hopes that with skillful treatment he would recover. Headquarters was soon informed, however, that all hope of his recovery was abandoned, and then he came to St. John, where Mrs. Chedley, of City Road, lovingly cared for him as if he had been her own son.

As the winter approached, however, he grew weaker and weaker, until at last he fell asleep in Jesus on the afternoon of the 10th of December. Capts. Bigelow and Daniels and Ensign Fleming were with him when he died, and his last words were, "Jesus, precious Jesus."

The hopes that consumptives usually cling to animated him to the last, and he was entertained a possibility of ultimate recovery. He never seemed to think he was so sick as others knew him to be and clung to life with great tenacity. While he realized that he couldn't be much more good in the world, yet he delighted in the knowledge that he had been faithful to God and had been the means of leading a great many sinners to the cross.

From the barracks a great number attended their way to the Fernhill Cemetery, where the internment took place.

BRIGADIER COLLIER AT THE TEMPLE.

The power of Jesus Christ to destroy the works of the devil in His people was the leading theme of the evening, and many witnesses arose to testify that He had done this work in them.

Staff-Capt. Fraser read a portion of Scripture and gave his personal testimony, after which several officers spoke.

A Straight and Plain Talk

on holiness was then given by Brigadier Collier, during which he touched upon some real difficulties in the way of many who desired this blessing.

"Many people grieve the Spirit and then seek God again, but instead of acknowledging that they have sinned, they only say they have lost the blessing. They must come in the same way as David did when he said, 'I acknowledge my transgressions and my sin is ever before me.'"

Only two would come to a definite decision that night to claim the blessing, and they came forward to the president form to settle the matter there and then.

A MUSICAL MEETING.

Special Appeal on Behalf of the Band.

Brigadier and Mrs. Southall were with us on Saturday and Sunday, Dec. 1st and 2nd, and their presence was an inspiration and blessing to everyone. On Saturday night the Brigadier presided at a Musical Festival given by the band. An appeal was made towards clearing off the debt upon the instruments, and in response gifts and promises to the amount of \$300 were given.

All day Sunday Brigadier and Mrs. Southall led on and the result of the day's meetings was eleven souls for sanctification and salvation. Corps Coi.

PERSONALITIES

It was with unmitigated pleasure that the Territorial Headquarters Staff assembled in the Council Chamber to take a cup of tea with our leaders on their safe arrival from the longest tour that they have ever undertaken. There was some excellent speaking by the members of the Commissioner's traveling Staff and representatives of these units at every session of the staff. We were all delighted to hear how well Mrs. Coombs had stood the weariness of the journey, and to hear her say that she felt in better health than for years past. The Commissioner gave a most inspiring talk.

Our readers will miss the Chief Secretary's Notes in this issue. The reason they do not appear is the Chief Secretary has been very unwell with influenza, but is getting better we are glad to say, and his breezy notes will no doubt be evidence next week.

The press of the Northwest gave extensive and well-written reports of the meetings, and the Regina Daily Standard published the following interesting personal sketch of our leader—

A Striking personality.

"Not above the average height, though well built and poised, Commissioner Coombs is none the less a striking, at times a commanding, personality. Vigorous, sincere, absolutely in earnest, the intense concentration of the man on one idea—the saving of the body and the soul of the fallen by rekindling the dead ashes of self-respect and hope—inspired the big audience last night as it has convinced his audiences in many parts of the world. If any there were who went to scoff at the Army and its works, they too must have been warmed to enthusiasm by the glowing fire of this ardent spirit. With a head stamped with power, luminous eyes, and the courage of the leader of a forlorn hope, Commissioner Coombs bears a striking resemblance to a certain great general of the American Civil War, and the impression is intensified by his real-life military bearing and the impressive manner of one who speaks to be obeyed and who appeals to be followed.

Eloquent Appeal.

"And this impression is made very real by the extraordinary range of the man, an orator moving to laughter and to tears, swaying the crowd by a trick of voice or a turn of the hand. Indeed the surprising flexibility of his voice, the rich color and fine shades, together with an earnest and dramatic sense, chain at once the attention and incite the enthusiasm. He uses, indeed, in the freest possible manner the methods of the great evangelical preachers, and, as in the case of Spurgeon, he first rivets attention by jests almost entirely before he gets down to the serious business of delivering his message. Frankly, he is indifferent to methods so long as he 'gets there.' And thus he defends the methods of his great organization, which harrow the aesthetic sensibilities of so many good and nice people.

Emotional Methods.

"In a word, his methods are essentially emotional. He will move you; you shall remember his words and treasure this message, and you shall not mistake the emotional dramatization of his to your own case. If then, he cannot catch your ear by the pathos and the earnestness of his appeal, then he is quite willing to laugh you out of your complacency if need be, on through the range of heaven itself. Once last night he did achieve the perfect notes of pathos. It was the story of the little boy, left a waif to the care of the Army, the seeds of consumption planted deeply in his run-down, crippled, and the shof lost threatened by the surgeon's knife. And there was a song this child of seven sang—the Commissioner sang it—a song of faith and hope and mortal pangs and sorrows. And as with courage, and confidence, and contempt for conventions, the Commissioner sang, face transfigured, shining, voice tender and trusting as that little one's, the silence was audible, and few eyes were dry.

THE WAR CRY.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Lieut. Carrie Morris to be Captain.
Lieut. Alfred Scarfe to be Captain.
Cadet Jessie Fowler to be Pro-Lieutenant at Gooseberry Island.
Cadet Jessie White to be Pro-Lieutenant at Mussel Harbor.

Appointments—

ADJT. HIGGOCK to Dildo Corps and District.
ENSIGN CAPE to Gooseberry Island.
ENSIGN ENGLAND to St. John's III.
ADJT. BROWN to Grand Bank Corps and District.
THOS. B. COOMBS, Commissioner.

Comments on Current Matters.

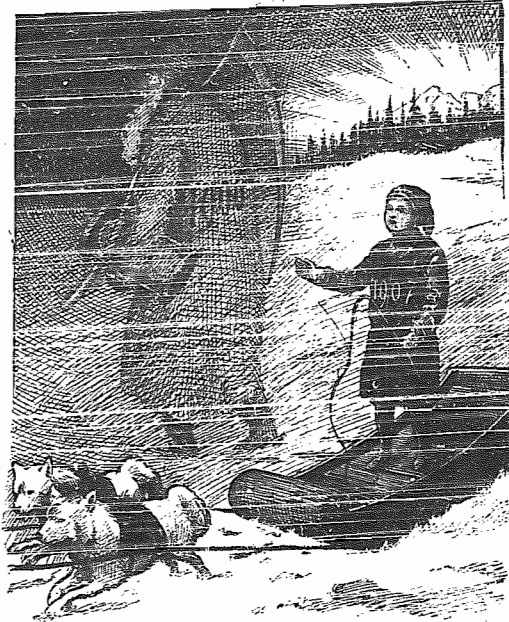
A New Year.

Shortly after this issue is in the hands of our readers we shall have entered upon a New Year. Old nineteen hundred and six will have retired into the shades, and nineteen hundred and seven put in an appearance—judging by forecasts he will be a lusty youngster. But dropping metaphor, the outlook in this country for 1907 is really very promising. The country is prosperous, and the New Year will witness the coming into force of new Acts of Parliament well calculated to promote the righteousness of the nation; and speaking for the Salvation Army, the outlook of God's Kingdom was never brighter. The Commissioner has returned from a tour involving six weeks' absence from Headquarters and the traveling of 11,000 miles. His report is excellent, and the prospects of the Winter Campaign are splendid. Hero and there the revival fire is showing itself, as will be seen from the report from Montreal V. We believe that this fire is burning in many other corps and will shortly burst into flame. May the conflagration be speedy and general. We wish all our readers a very Happy New Year and a baptism of the Holy Spirit. The New Year is a good time to make a good start, reader; if you are not saved get saved now.

The Burdens of War.

Peace on earth can hardly be said to be here to stay, although happily there is no conflict raging at the present time. But the nations of the earth seem to be getting ready for something like Armageddon—judging by the contents of the daily papers, according to which Germany is going to spend \$69,000,000 on new warships, while the German army annually runs away with \$124,452,920. The United States is going to build a warship that will be "the most powerful in the world," and will probably cost \$4,000,000. At the present time the British battleship Dreadnought is the most powerful vessel man has built, but the Japs are shortly to build a new ship that will be 4,000 tons heavier than the Dreadnought. Britain, however, need not be alarmed, for according to a London paper the British Government is experimenting with an airship, which

FROM OUR VIEW-POINT.



A GOOD RESOLVE.

Newly-Arrived 1907 Looking at the Disappearing 1906: "He has done well for the Dominion and the Salvation Army—I must try to do better."

may relegate the navies of the world, excepting submarine boats, to the scrap-heap. Thus the nations, like children, go on each trying to out-do the other, and piling up a colossal burden of taxation upon the shoulders of the nations. For our part, we view such proceedings with equanimity, for we see in taxation a possible cause of the overthrow of war, and the reign of arbitration. Some people are more free to spill their blood than give their money, and what morality cannot win from the nations unbearable taxation may force upon them.

British Soldiers and Religion.

Mr. Haldane, the British War Minister, has been making a powerful plea for the encouragement of religion amongst the soldiers of the British Army. Referring to the advance in intelligence and education on the part of the military, Mr. Haldane is reported to have said:—

"We want to stimulate this advance, and we feel we can best stimulate it under the supervision and by the advice of those who are concerned with religion—with religion in its broadest sense. And it seems to us that in the army is a field in which those who are concerned may find abundant opportunity of working together; as indeed they are already doing to a considerable degree."

The work of the Salvation Army in the two arms of the British service is making capital progress. The Naval and Military League, with its Homes and institutions for the comfort and social well-being of Tommy and Jack, is doing a great deal to spread the cause of religion amongst our national defenders, and is winning increased recognition on the part of the authorities. We congratulate Mr. Haldane on his appreciation of religion as an elevating factor.

A Heroine.

How a woman's heroism saved ten men from a watery grave should make a stirring story if fully told. As it is, the bald newspaper account of how

the heroic wife of the lighthouse keeper on Cape Beale, Vancouver Island walked an almost impassable trail, in the black terror of the wildest storm of the year, with trees crashing on every hand, and the trail virtually obliterated, and effected the rescue of a number of sailors, forms stimulating reading. The storm had disabled the telegraph and telephone wires, and driven a lumber laden barge on to the rocks. Ten men were huddled on the poop of the ship, whose seams were wide open and the lumber floating out. They were seen by Mrs. Patterson, who tramped four miles along a storm-swept coast to where the Government steamer was anchored and stated the sad plight of the wrecked ship. The men were promptly rescued owing to the brave and unselfish conduct of the woman. We are glad to learn that efforts are being made to have the Government adequately recognize her heroism. How we wish her spirit would animate those young women who see others swept along the ocean of sin and do very little, if anything, to rescue them. Force your way through every obstacle, and become officers in the Salvation Army and rescuers of the lost.

Slumdom in Toronto.

According to statements made at the Associated Charities Annual Meeting held in Toronto recently, that city may be a slum town yet. In one five-roomed house lived twelve persons, besides twenty-two Italians who herded in the basement; while a widow who earned three dollars a week in a restaurant had to pay two dollars a week for a miserable room over a stable. Another woman, with three children, lived in a room in the basement of a building. Many of the dwellings of the poor in Toronto are unfit for human habitation, but for which the poor are charged heavy rents, and are afraid of being turned out if they made complaints. Rents in Toronto have greatly risen during

the last few years, and it is to be feared that some property owners in that city are tainted with the same avariciousness that disgraces as many in the Old Land.

THE GENERAL'S MOVEMENTS.

Germany's Day of Humiliation and Victory.

AN IMPRESSION BY THE GENERAL.

We have already given a few facts concerning the General's recent visit to Berlin, but the following impression by the General of these remarkable meetings, attended by five thousand persons, and at which there were his hundred and fifteen seekers, will be found of exceptional interest:—

Another "Day of Days" was my Wednesday's visit to Berlin.

I can never forget the moment when I first stood up in that vast Hippodrome. The circumstances were peculiar. In the covered area which ran round the building was a large number of lions, tigers, elephants, bears, one hundred and fifty horses, and I knew not how many strange creatures besides.

In front of me, ranging round right up to the ceiling, all but invisible to sight, was an immense audience representing every class, character, and condition of the city's two million inhabitants.

Counts and Countesses, and I knew not who, represented the aristocracy, while merchant princes, university professors, clergymen, artisans, together with the rough and humble section of the community were present in force.

All had manifested their interest in the occasion by paying something from three marks downwards for their entrance.

To meet the expectations of this varied crowd of people, command a quiet hearing, and at the same time deliver my soul of its responsibility to God on their behalf appeared at the moment no easy task.

A fit of roaring on the part of the savage animals mingled strangely with my introductory welcome, and discouraged my comrades not a little.

The opening exercises, however, settled everybody down, including the most uproarious of the lions, which had nearly eaten his master a few days before, and then my turn came.

As I rose I must say my heart faltered; an unutterable sense of the importance of the opportunity and of my inequality to it all but overpowered me.

I felt as though only a single hour was allotted me in which to influence for eternity the destinies of these thousands of souls.

Who could be equal to such an undertaking? What could I say? There was only one thing I could do, and I did that.

I threw myself on God, and He responded to my cry. My soul rose above every fear. Words, strong words, I hope the right words, came burning to my lips.

Then there followed conviction—you could read it on a thousand faces then a few moments' hesitation and then a rush to seek the Salvation offered them, and then a shout of glad, grateful victory in which tongues joined more heartily than mine.

ACROSS THE DOMINION.

Being an Account of the Fall Councils Campaign
Extending from Newfoundland to Vancouver.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS

Have Record Meetings for Soul-Saving and Enthusiastic
Crowds—Canadian Statesmen Eulogise the
Work of the Salvation Army.

BY LIEUT. COLONEL PUGMIRE.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs and Staff have returned to Headquarters. The Fall Councils Campaign, which has been waged from Newfoundland's Isle, in the Atlantic, to Vancouver in the Pacific, has been eminently victorious, there being no fewer than 500 seekers of the mercy seat, while the converts have been inspired, and statesmen have expressed most encouraging utterances. All this, however, has not been accomplished without considerable toil of body and mind on the part of our leaders, who have conducted 58 services, which were attended by 26,000 persons; traversed 11,000 miles, often under most trying circumstances; and out of the six weeks over which the Campaign extended thirty nights were spent on the cars. The Commissioner, however, has been delighted with the trip, and has promised to give his opinion of the Salvation Army from Sea to Sea in our next issue. In the meantime we refer our readers to the highly interesting report furnished by our special correspondent—Lieut. Colonel Pugmire.



RANDON was the next point of call for Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs. This enterprising city has wonderfully developed in the last couple of years. The afternoon was spent in inspecting property, etc., etc. Your humble dust, accompanied by Brigadier Burditt and Father Earle hied to the jail, where a bright little meeting was held with the inmates. Several expressed their willingness to end their life of sin and throw themselves on the mercy of God. The singing was a specialty, and was much enjoyed by the prisoners. We also spent some time with Woolly Bear, who is under sentence of death, and is to be executed on Dec. 17th. I prayed with him, and we read together from the Word of God. He professes to have found peace with God through the prayers of Father Earle, who has charge of our Prison Work. He is sorry for the sin he has committed, and says he is ready to die.

A Wonderful Time.

The building was packed for the meeting. Almost as many tickets as the place held had been disposed of before the service commenced. Mr. McInnes, M.P.P., on behalf of the citizens, warmly welcomed the Commissioners. He declared himself in favor of the Salvation Army and endorsed the grand and noble work it is

doing socially and spiritually.

The Commissioner replied briefly, but to the point, and while doing so drew the attention of his audience to the marked improvement in their beautiful city since his last visit, nearly two years ago.

His illustrated lecture, "Shadows of the Cross," stirred the hearts of the people. The pictures were excellent and gave great satisfaction. The Commissioner was really far from being well, but he rose to the occasion splendidly, as he always does, and the Lord gave us a wonderful time. Our leaders received an urgent invitation to return at an early date, and perhaps he will, and it may be to lay the corner stone of the new citadel, who can tell?

Making Up Lost Time.

We were to leave by the 1.50 train next morning, but it was 7 o'clock before we passed out of Brandon station. We spent some weary hours in waiting and watching for our train. We observed the portly form of the Immigration Secretary on the platform of the car, and he had wisely arranged matters for our comfort, and we were soon in slumberland, trying to make up for lost time in that direction.

Regina was the next on the Commissioner's list. The afternoon was spent in interviews and inspections. I can assure War Cry readers there is no time wasted, the ground is thor-

oughly covered, and all matters receive prompt and thoughtful attention. Our leader had been announced to give an address on "The Yesterday, To-Day, and To-Morrow of the Salvation Army," and the Knox Presbyterian Church, a magnificent new edifice, with a seating capacity for 1,200 people, had been kindly placed at our disposal for the service by the pastor and his people. His Worship Mayor McCrea presided, and made a neat speech eulogizing the Army for the good work it was accomplishing throughout the world for the good of man, especially for those who had fallen in the battle of life, after which he introduced the Commissioner, who, on rising to his feet, received an ovation which must have made him feel that his large audience fully appreciated his visit. It is needless to say he did justice to his subject. He spoke of early struggles and triumphs, of the Army's present good standing, and of its hope for the future. We are confident before he was finished his audience, without a single exception, was unanimous in their sympathy with the Army. The Rev. Mr. Henry and Mr. Brown (the former being the pastor of the church) both expressed their pleasure at having heard the Commissioner.

We had another long and weary wait for our train, and it was in the wee small hours of the morning be-

his inability to be present on that account. A most tender and sympathetic message was sent to the sorrowing ones by our leaders, and special prayer was offered for them in the great congregation, and also for the good pastor of the church, who is seriously indisposed. The Rev. Mr. Brown, who is holding on in the pastor's absence, spoke some very kind words of welcome. He was no stranger to the Salvation Army. He had known its General for fifty-five years, and had watched the wonderful progress the movement had made. The pictures thrown on the canvas were never better, and the large audience was very much moved by them, particularly was this so when a representation of Christ's agony in the garden was shown, at the same time the following was sung—

"Dark was the hour Gethsemane,

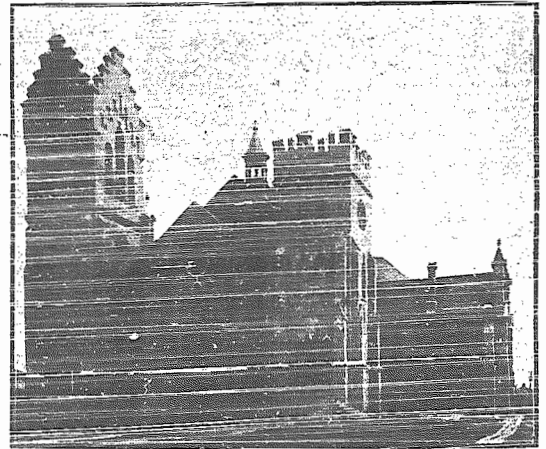
When through thy walks was heard
The lonely Man of Galilee

Still pleading with His Lord."

Magnetic Effect.

The effect was divinely magnetic. The Commissioner had great liberty, as he spoke of the sufferings of our Lord. In the prayer meeting which followed a number came forward for pardon and cleansing; and thus was brought to a finish one of the most powerful meetings of the series.

Mrs. Coombs visited the bedside of



Knox Church, Regina, in which the Commissioner Conducted Meetings.

fore we stepped aboard her. I might say the writer and Bro. Clark conducted a very profitable meeting in the jail. Warden Black had very kindly arranged this. Forty men were present, while twelve expressed their desire for a better life. May the Lord help them into it.

A Railway Wreck.

The Commissioner was billed to conduct an important meeting in Edmonton, with Lieut. Governor Bulyea to preside, but unfortunately we never reached Alberta's capital. There had been a wreck on the line the day previous, consequently, after having spent twenty hours on the train we found ourselves back again at Calgary, our starting point at 5 a.m.

The commodious and beautiful Methodist Church had been placed at our disposal for the Commissioner's "Shadows of the Cross" meeting. A magnificent audience gathered. The Hon. Mr. Cushing, Minister of Public Works, was to have welcomed the Commissioner on behalf of the citizens, but on that very day his daughter had been "called higher," and naturally the family were stricken with grief. The Minister expressed

Mrs. Adj. Myers, who is quite ill, and left some comfort and blessing behind.

We are now among the Rockies, which look as grand and majestic as ever, with their snow-caps on; anticipating a mighty outpouring in the meetings on the Pacific.

It was Mrs. Coombs' first trip through the Rockies, and it is needless for me to say that she was much impressed by the grandeur of the scenery, as was Adj. Morris. Brigadier Smeton and his Staff were on hand as the train pulled in, while Brigadiers Howell and Burditt, who had come on two days previously, were hard at it. They had a good report to give of the several meetings they had conducted, in which twenty-two souls had sought God.

The Commissioner's first innings was with his soldiers, about 150 of them, looking bright and happy. As he stepped on to the platform he was received with thundering volleys. The meeting was a most inspiring and refreshing season. Tenderly and fatherly he talked to them. God came down, and thirty-one surrenders were registered at the altar.

(To be concluded next week.)



The Methodist Church, Calgary, and—

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES.

There is Splendid Matter in These Reports

Don't Only Read Your Own Corps Report, but Read Them All and See What the Lord is Doing.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—It will be observed that certain officers are doubly reported. This is owing to the fact that our last issue was the Christmas number, which was printed in advance, so could not contain the news.

Newfoundland's H. F. Results.

\$2,500—A Splendid Increase.

Newfoundland has again excelled itself, and has raised the magnificent sum of \$2,500 for its Harvest Festival effort; an increase on last year's target of \$550. This splendid advance has been made without much toil and sacrifice on the part of Newfoundland's officers, soldiers, and friends. God bless and reward them every one.

Lieut.-Col. Rees at St. John H.

Soldiers Jumping Happy.

Lieut.-Colonel Rees, assisted by Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Morris, recently paid his initial visit to St. John's H., the thermometer having dropped to nearly zero, with a stiff wind blowing. The open-air were not prolonged, but, as will be imagined, were sharp and to the point. The No. 11. soldiers turned out en masse, and thoroughly stirred the immediate neighborhood of our Livingstone Street hall with their vigorous singing.

At 11 an unusual crowd assembled, and the Colonel's talk on "The Spirit of Daniel" was timely and helpful. A united consecration concluded the meeting.

In the afternoon the Colonel led on a vigorous testimony meeting, and then gave a powerful talk. The Bible lesson, "Paul's Charge to Timothy," was very applicable. Five recruits were enrolled.

At night a splendid audience was present. The singing and general character of the service were A. 1. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Morris sang a pleasing duet. The Colonel had great liberty in his Bible talk, and gave some very helpful illustrations on the "standard," from which men judge their own characters. It was forced on all that a great crowd remained for the prayer meeting. Staff-Captain Morris assisted with the latter. Four souls claimed pardon and the soldiers were jumping happy. The Colonel was pleased with the spirit and appearance of our H. 11. soldiery.—Special Correspondent.

Brigadier Burditt at Regina.

Northwest Mounted Policeman Gets Converted.

Regina, Dec. 10.—Brigadier Burditt conducted the Sunday meetings at Regina, which were splendid, though the weather was likely to spoil. Eight souls came out for Salvation at the night meeting, including a Northwest Mounted Policeman, and a fine lot of young men. The Brigadier spoke on the widow of Raim's son, and gave a powerful address.—Blonkarn.

Lieut.-Col. Sharp at Woodstock

A Good Week-End at Windsor.

Woodstock, Dec. 17.—Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Hay, and Ensign Riley, conducted a week-end campaign at Woodstock. Good crowds, finances well above the average, and the Colonel's stirring talks most inspiring and helpful. The D. O.'s original witnesses numbering and pointing out the way to the altar. Two souls for Salvation at night. Campaign a success.—News Cor.

Colonel Sharp, accompanied by

Staff-Captain Hay and Ensign Riley went west on Saturday to put in a week-end at Windsor, that stirring frontier town.

In the welcome meeting on Saturday night, which was of a very warm nature, six recruits took their stand beneath the Yellow, Red, and Blue, and pledged themselves to be good and loyal Salvationists.

The holiness meeting was a "tip-topper." The Colonel was at his best, and dealt out the truths in a mighty, red-hot manner. His subject was, "Purity of Heart, or Seeing God." This was certainly handled well and the after-noon of the talk was glorious—the penitent form being lined right across from side to side of the hall, with twenty-three seekers. The D. O. expects to see quite a number of candidates as the result of that meeting. In the afternoon the subject was "A Man of B's," and Staff-Capt. Hay let them loose amongst the crowd. Some of the B's sang pretty keenly, and resulted in two bringing their wounds to the Saviour for dressing.

In the night meeting the P. O. treated the large audience to a number of fine points. "What I Know of Another Man's Wife." His points were well brought out, and very convincing, and the result of the argument was six conversions. It pays to tell the truth.

There was a nice Officers' Council held on Monday afternoon, and every one of the fourteen present got well blessed. The bonds of friendship were greatly strengthened over that cup of tea and beautiful spread of good things plentifully provided by Staff-Capt. Goodwin and her aides.

A most successful musical meeting proved a climax to the meetings, and the band figured conspicuously in an up-to-date program. Everyone did splendidly, and a good reward enjoyed themselves immensely.

Brigadier Turner at Cape Breton.

Great Anniversary Meetings at Glace Bay.

This few corps in Cape Breton that were favored with a visit from Brigadier Turner were highly delighted with the forceful, interesting addresses of the P. O. Arriving on the midnight express from Halifax, New Aberdeen was the first place of engagement. Although the evening was very dark, it was a fierce cold rendering it almost impossible to venture out of doors, we were very much surprised to see such a large crowd. The meeting was enjoyed by everybody. The band rendered good service.

Louisburg was the next appointment. Capt. Vendine and Smith expressed a very hearty welcome to the P. O., and the meeting, I believe, was a source of encouragement to the comrades and officers of the corps.

At Glace Bay the Eleventh Anniversary of the corps was celebrated on Saturday and Sunday. Adj. Cooper had a nice program arranged, and the New Aberdeen Band united for the occasion. Bro. Jno. Cameron, one of the three Salvationists who resided in Glace Bay before the opening, spoke of the work of the corps in his own life, and the difficulties attending the early days, and pointed out the invariable condition and the advances since that time. Then a few remarks from the officer who opened the corps, Mrs. McPherson, nee Capt. Bennett, were very interesting. The Brigadier rose and was very sincere and the spirit of the meeting showed good feeling toward the Army.

The meetings of 7 and 11 o'clock on Sunday were very much hindered by the weather. The 3 p.m. meeting was well attended. The Brigadier rose and spoke of his feelings on the subject of the Scripture, "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he," was very impressive. Although a fierce storm raged, at

night, the audience was a very good one and indicated the interest felt in the Brigadier's visit. We believe the future will see the results of the sowing.

Brigadier Hargrave at Ottawa.

He Ties a Knot.

A hallehujah wedding took place at the Citadel on Dec. 31st, when Brother Soule and Sister Plour, both soldiers of No. 11., were united in marriage by Brigadier Hargrave. Addressages were given by Adj. Taylor, Capt. and Mrs. Smith, Adj. Chabrit, and Capt. Penfold, while the Brigadier gave the opening address. The No. 1. band rendered some excellent music.

The building was crowded to the doors, and a very interested crowd, and the newly-married couple received the hearty congratulations and good wishes of their friends.

On Sunday there was a great rejoicing over five souls coming to the Master's feet. Six soldiers were enrolled, also one lady, and several comrades lately from the Old Country.

A Batch of Brigadiers.

Thirty Seek Full Salvation.

A special holiness meeting was led by Brigadier Swetten at Vancouver on Friday night, Brigadiers Howell and Curditt being also present and taking part.

On Saturday a welcome meeting was held for the officers of the outlying districts who had come in for Council.

Thirty seekers after holiness lined the penitent form on Sunday morning, and a large audience gathered in the afternoon. A blessed influence prevailed and much interest was manifested.

Our beloved Commissioners and Staff then appeared, and we were treated to an inspiring address.

The meetings at the Opera House were times never to be forgotten, and we cannot describe the pleasure and blessing we have enjoyed from the visit of our leaders.—H. N. M. N.

SOLDIERS FOUGHT WELL.

Adj. and Mrs. Brown have fared well from Dildo, after a two years' stay.

They worked hard in the corps, and were a blessing and inspiration to all, winning many souls for the Master and erecting a new banner.

Adj. and Mrs. Hiscock have now taken command, and were given a hearty welcome. The Sunday's meetings were times of blessing. God came very near and the soldiers fought well in the prayer meetings, pleading with the unsaved to give themselves to God. Four souls knelt at the cross and there was great rejoicing.—N. E. S.

REGINA'S LEADING LIGHT.

We have many leading lights in Regina, but the one that leads them all is the brand new acetylene gas stand lamp which has recently been obtained by the Salvation Army for general purposes. It is a great success, and the officers and comrades are proud of it.

Our meetings are a continual source of attraction, and on Monday, Dec. 31st, two found their way to the penitent form.

We used the new song book for the first time on Sunday, and think it is all right.—E. B.

A NAVAL AND MILITARY NIGHT.

At Banford souls are getting saved, and converts are doing well. We have had a visit from Ensign Sheard and the biscuits. The band was packed on Monday to see the moving pictures, which are the best yet.

Special meetings are being held every Thursday night. The band took charge one night. Last Thursday was the Naval and Military night, led by Leader Kissel, in his military uniform, assisted by Bro. Wicks and rosters. Two of the comrades wore medals for engagements they had been in.—Observer.

RE-OPENING AT CLINTON.

The Mayor in the Chair.

The re-opening of our barracks, after undergoing a thorough renovation, proved a great success. Staff-Capt. Hay was with us for the occasion, and His Worship Mayor Hoover occupied the chair. An excellent program was given. In his opening remarks the Mayor congratulated the officers and soldiers upon the splendid improvement they had made upon the building. He also extended a welcome to Staff-Capt. Hay, and said that the people of Clinton were in sympathy with the Army work and pleased to see its leaders amongst them.

On rising to reply the Staff-Captain was greeted with much enthusiasm, and his address was greatly to the point.

The Rev. Messrs. Kea and Hietie were also present and spoke of the joy it gave them to be there, and hoped to be together often.

Our band once again delighted the masses, the barracks was packed and splendid order and interest were maintained.—Capt. P. Tiller.

SPLENDID ADDRESS ON ENOCH.

Music and singing Enjoyed.

Major Rawling and Capt. Ritchie conducted the week-end meetings at Lindsay. The Saturday night meeting went with a swing. In the holiness meeting Sunday morning the Major gave a splendid address. Then, and one dear girl gave her all to God. The music and singing of Capt. Ritchie was greatly enjoyed, also the Captain's Bible lesson. The night meeting was good, and we rejoiced over two souls seeking pardon.—J. M. McEwan.

BOMBARDMENT OF BERLIN.

Much Conviction and Two Souls.

Staff-Captain McLean, accompanied by Capt. Andrew and the Galt String Band, bombarded and successfully opened the week-end. Great crowds attended the open-air on Saturday night. The Sunday meetings were grand and much conviction was upon the people.

Many held up their hands for prayer and two volunteered out to the penitent form for pardon.

The band worked well and an excellent welcome was given to the officers. A few good soldiers are on hand ready for work.—S. C.

SPECIALS AT BRAMPTON.

Capt. Palmer visited this corps for the week-end and enjoyable meetings resulted.

On Dec. 31st some special meetings were conducted by Capt. Mender and Lieuts. Thompson and Marshall. Sgt.-Major Harding, Bro. Viers and Bro. Rogers were also present, and their music and singing was excellent.—W. Stone, for Capt. Varnell.

ELEVEN SOULS AT THE 500.

We are having wonderful times at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. Adj. and Mrs. Hydo have been welcomed to the corps and since taking charge eleven souls have been won for God. Two of them are handmen and are excellent converts.

The visit of Major Rawling much cheered our hearts.—Mrs. Windros.

WAR CRY'S GOLD OUT.

Since Adj. and Mrs. Gummans took charge at Moose Jaw we have seen fifteen souls claimant for conversion, and several others for sanctification.

Our War Cry is well sold out every week, and the finances and attendance are good.—G. T. H.

SHE FOUND MERCY.

We are glad to report that one sister found her way to the mercy seat at The Cove last Sunday, where she found forgiveness.—K. Hicks.

STAFF-CAPTAIN GOOMBS BACK AGAIN.

Eleven souls have cried to God for mercy during the past week at the street corps, Winnipeg. Mrs. Staff-Captain Goombs and Capt. Sheppard have fought a noble fight during the three months that the Staff-Captain has been laid aside with fever. He was given a welcome back on Sunday night and took part in the meeting. Capt. Aditt was also given a hearty welcome. He has come to assist Major Creighton. Mrs. Brigadier Burditt, Mrs. Major Creighton, and Mrs. Staff-Capt. Taylor are good soldiers, and helped well in the fight Sunday night. Our motto is: "Victory."—A Soldier.

A "HAPPY COUPLES" MEETING.

Salvation Suits Married People.

God has been greatly blessing us at Pembroke, and we have had a season of soul-saving.

Two came to Jesus last Saturday for pardon. On Sunday the holiness meeting was a time of great heart-searching. Adjt. Wiggins addressed us on daily cross-bearing, and at the close seven came out for holiness.

Capt. Lang and McFadden took the afternoon meeting, and we had an enjoyable time. Capt. Lang was formerly a soldier of this corps of great heart-searching. Many were attracted to the hall on Thursday by the announcement of a "Happy Couples" meeting. It was very interesting as the married people told how Salvation suited them.—Cambridge.

THE OPERA SINGER'S OPINION.

Sunday was a day of blessing to our souls at Tillsonburg. Much conviction was seen on the faces of the unsaved, and three held their hands up to request our prayers.

One was a young man who traveled with an opera troupe. He said he was one of the singers, and though he earned good money he was not happy. He admitted it would be better for him to consecrate his voice to God's service, and we are praying that he will do so.—Capt. Gariside.

RETURNING TO GIVE THANKS.

One brother came to the mercy seat at Kingston on Sunday morning. He had been under conviction for some weeks, and felt that God wanted him to take his stand in the open air. He gave a sound testimony at night.

Another young man was deeply convicted at the evening service, but would not come forward. After the meeting was out he came back and said he could not go away until he got converted. Several comrades knelt down to pray with him. He was at the meeting the next night and said that though he had had a hard day of it, by God's help he was determined to stand firm.

A dear sister who had backslidden was restored to God's favor last night.—H. G. Parker.

BIOSCOPE AT THE SOUND.

Ensign Sheard and Envoy Hodges were recently at Owen Sound with the bioscope. Some splendid meetings were held on Sunday, and the Ensign gave the message of Salvation to a crowded hall at night. The songs of the Ensign were listened to with great attention.

On Monday evening the barracks was jammed. The pictures entitled "A Drunkard's Conversion," were very tragic and pathetic.—Sleane.

HE HAS TAKEN HIS STAND.

We are still fighting for God at Sudbury. During the past week one precious soul surrendered his life to God, and has taken his stand for right. Lieut. Stimers farwelled and goes to Orillia, while Lieut. McQueen steps in to help on the good old Gospel chariot.—C. Sumors, Lieut.

TWO PRISONERS CONVERTED.

At a meeting recently held in Yarmouth two prisoners professed conversion.

Bro. Burrows has come back to the corps and we are all glad to see him again.—Patsy.

COTTAGE PRAYER MEETINGS.

We are somewhat handicapped just now at London, and are out of our large hall, owing to some extensive repairs being done. However, in spite of this fact we have had a very good week. The cottage prayer meetings in different parts of the city are proving a blessing. Sunday's meetings were good, and being compelled to use our small hall all day, we were simply jammed out, and at night, while we were packed in like sardines in a box, yet many were turned away.

The wives of London's Provincial Staff were very prominent on Sunday night; in fact, I might say they make splendid soldiers. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and Mrs. Staff-Capt. McGillivray spoke very feelingly, while together with Mrs. Adjt. Crichton they worked unceasingly till the close of the meeting, doing good service in the prayer meeting, which for a time was hard, but eventually broke, and seven were found in the mercy seat. Ensign Riley also did good service, and his song, "Will you be there?" was sung over and over, much to the benefit of the meeting.

PRAYING HARD.

A day of victory was experienced last Sunday at Lippincott, when nine souls came to Christ, and a real work was done for God.

Some very good meetings were also held during the week, and God came especially near at our soldiers' meeting. One brother came to the mercy seat and pleaded very earnestly that

WIFE-DEBERTER CONVERTED.

The visit of Ensign and Mrs. Gilliam to Parliament St. was an enjoyable time to all, and a benefit to God's Kingdom.

Capt. Marshall accompanied them, and there was music and singing such as is not often heard in the little hall. The latest Army song set to a popular tune was sung by the Ensign and Captain, and the chorus went with a swing.

A good heart-searching talk on holiness was then given by the Ensign, and in the prayer meeting which followed a great deal of conviction and interest was manifested. Six held up their hands to show a desire to be sanctified and three came forward to the penitent form. One young man yielded after a hard struggle, and it afterwards appeared that he had deserted his wife some time ago, about which he was very much troubled. He happened to stray into our little meeting and there sought God's forgiveness and promised to do what was right.

SPIRIT OF GOD IS WORKING.

Capt. and Mrs. Urquhart have been welcomed to Parrabero and have already proved a great blessing. The Spirit of God is working, and fourteen souls have given themselves to the Master. Very deep interest is manifested in our meetings, and prospects are bright for a good soul saving time.

Captain Cavender was with us on Wednesday, and his lantern service was much enjoyed. One dear sister

PIERCING TALK ON REPENTANCE.

Capt. and Mrs. Smith recently conducted a special service at Ottawa I. on a Thursday evening, also Adjt. and Mrs. Kendall paid us a visit, and led several very successful meetings. Three sought the blessing of a clean heart in the morning and four came out for Salvation at night. It was a red-hot, lively, spiritual time, and the soldiers were much rejoiced.

Bro. Hill, a staunch friend of the Army, also visited us and gave a straight, piercing talk on Repentance, with the result that two souls cried to God for mercy.

During the last ten days we have seen a total of fifteen at the penitent form.

Adjt. Taylor and Lieut. Dayton are lending us on.—French.

LABRADOR AND THE NORTH POLE.

Captain Cavender was lately at Westville, and gave an interesting talk about Eskimos and Labrador. The lantern service on Saturday night was much enjoyed. All day on Sunday the power of God was felt and two sisters came out for pardon.

Capt. White came around on Tuesday, and gave a lantern service illustrating an expedition to the North Pole.

The twenty-first anniversary of the Salvation Army in our town was celebrated on the 26th. A good crowd came to the service, which was given by the band, and many partook of the banquet provided at the close. The proceeds go towards clearing off the band debt.—W. L. J.

A GREAT STIRRING UP.

During the Holiness Campaign at Hamilton, Ber., there has been a great stirring up amongst the people. Attendance at holiness and soldiers' meetings is gradually increasing. The "Evolution of the Salvation Army" has been the biggest thing seen here for many a day, and will be repeated by special request.

The Ensign's subject on Sunday night was "A Big Grave, but No Diggers." Much conviction was felt and many stayed to the prayer meeting.

During the last three days seven have sought Salvation, and eight have come forward for a clean heart.—A Soldier.

VISIT TO GRAND FORKS.

Capt. and Mrs. Johnstone, accompanied by Lieut. Wright and some of the comrades of Nelson, visited Grand Forks, B.C., Monday and Tuesday. The crowds were large and we all had a blessed time.

On Tuesday night we held a special meeting which was very well attended. All enjoyed the singing of Mrs. Capt. Johnstone and Lieut. Wright. Bro. Baker, a convert of Nelson corps, took a prominent part in the meetings. His friends here were glad to see him traveling the good old way.—M. Davidson, for Capt. Moore.

SALE OF A CHILD.

The meetings at Listowel are well attended, and in the cottage meetings which are being held two souls have sought Christ.

The visit of Ensign Edwards was enjoyed by all, and on Sunday night we rejoiced over one soul in the fountain. The "Sale of a Child" on Sunday afternoon proved both interesting and instructive.—R. C.

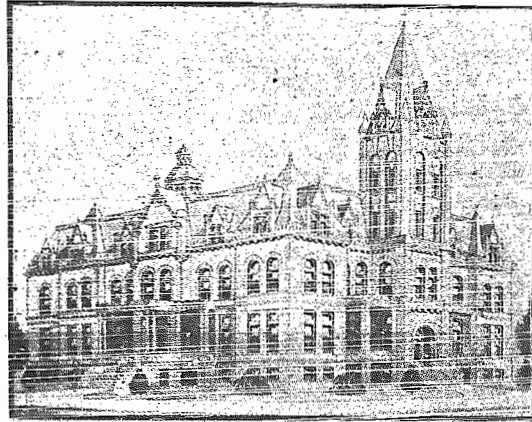
SOULS AND SOLDIERS.

God has wonderfully blessed us at Somersett, Berranda, and we have rejoiced over souls being saved and soldiers enrolled.

On Friday night we had a coffee social which was very successful.—Sgt. Evans.

MUSIC AT THE POINT.

Seven souls came forward for Salvation at Point St. Charles last week. The band gave a splendid musical meeting on Thursday night when Mrs. Staff-Capt. Moore ably took the chair.—Pilgrim.



The City Hall, Regina.

God would make him a blessing to his workmates. The locals are coming out well to the week-night meetings, and expectations are great for a revival of God's work in our midst.

A hearty welcome has been extended to Adjt. and Mrs. Kendall, and they are laying themselves out for God and souls.

STARTING A BIBLE CLASS.

Splendid meetings were held at Quebec on Sunday. Capt. Richardson has been very sick, but thank God he is recovering.

One sinner came out to the penitent form on Sunday night and gave God her heart.

The Captain has started a Bible Class, held on Saturday evenings, and we are hoping for great things from it.—Lottie Faxman.

DAY OF BLESSING AND POWER.

We are glad to report that two souls have come to Christ at Batwoodville, Nfld., this past week.

One came on Tuesday night, and on the following Sunday, after a day of blessing and power, one backslider also returned to the fold.—Susie Cove-duck, for Capt. Ridout.

USING THE BOOK UP.

The Ingersoll penitent form book is being used up in good shape. They report ten souls from "Comfort Cottage" last week.

sought God and several others desired to be prayed for.—Mac.

ENJOYED THE PICTURES.

Capt. Lamb is now in charge of Cedarhill, and things are on the upgrade.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, accompanied by Adjt. Crichton paid us a visit recently and we were also pleased to welcome Ensigns Sheard and Edwards. Their beautiful pictures were much enjoyed by all.—Lieut. Wales.

IMPRESSIVE MEMORIAL SERVICE.

We are rejoicing at St. Thomas over the return of three wanderers to the fold.

The meetings on Sunday were very good. A memorial service was held at night for Brother Bumble, and was of a very impressive character.

Adjt. Knight recently dedicated Lily Catherine, the infant daughter of Deputy Bandmaster and Mrs. Hardy to God and the Army.

A DEDICATION SERVICE.

Since Capt. Richards came to Port Hood one backslider has returned, and we are praying that God will revive His work in this place.

On Nov. 25th we had a visit from Ensign Hudson, who dedicated the little son of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Smith to God and the Army. The meeting was enjoyed by all present.—Lieut. F. Boocock.

A LOGGING CAMP IN THE NORTHERN WOODS.



HE logging camps in the Dominion woods are now in full swing, and a few facts concerning them may be of interest.

As soon as the tract of timber has been selected for cutting the work is put into the hands of a contractor, who takes all responsibility for its success or failure. His first care is to engage the necessary gangs of men, the swamper, sawyers, skidders, and teamsters, and the all-important cook. Then the road to the future camp must be opened up with as little delay as possible, and the contractor goes searching for the most favorable way of approach, until he has finally blazed out a trail which shall serve as a guide to the roadmakers. The "swampers," the men who cut or "swamp" out the road, then begin the attack on the forest, and, following the trail, fell the trees and undergrowth for a width of twenty or thirty feet. At the same time they hastily level the way sufficiently to allow the passage of the tote team with the materials required in building the camp.

Swamping the Road.

The swamper is among the least skilled of the lumbermen, for their work requires little judgment or experience. The "job," however, at this period of the work, meets constant difficulties, which require the exercise of all his ingenuity and skill as the road advances. The method must be of such a nature that when winter comes with its heavy storms, the snow can be packed down on a comparatively level surface. So frequently do swamps appear in the forest that the terms, "swamping out the road" and "swampers," are said to have risen from this fact.

Forming the Camp.

As soon as it is possible for the tote team to make its first trip into the woods, it is sent in loaded with the varied materials to be used in constructing the camp. The heavy timbers which form the walls of the little shanties are hewed out from the surrounding forest, but the beams which are needed for the roof and floors are, for windows to light the dim interiors, and the rough benches and tables which form the furniture, are all brought in over the tote road. A large range or stove, the coarse but warm bedding, and the various dishes used for cooking the food and flours are also among the most necessary things which form part of one of the early loads.

The little settlement, which is usually placed in a sunny clearing, sheltered by the hills which rise behind it, consists of a few very simple buildings, varying in number according to the extent of the operations. When a large number of men are employed, four or five buildings are generally required, a cook camp, men's camp, stable, and office, with perhaps a blacksmith's shop besides. In a small camp, however, the cooking

shanty and sleeping quarters may be combined, and only a stable erected in addition, where the blacksmith's work may be carried on as well.

The Provender.

The cook camp, like all the other buildings, is well and solidly built of logs, the roof being covered with thick tarred paper, to render it as water-tight as possible. Although the interior is low and dark, it shelters one of the busiest members of the community, the cook, whose work seems never-ending, as he provides for the needs of the hungry lumbermen. Only three meals are prepared each day (in contrast with four required by the river-drivers) in the long summer days on the drive), but these three must be of generous proportions, and are usually of excellent quality. The breakfast hour comes with the dawn, dinner is served about half-past eleven, and supper is ready at the end of the day's work, probably about six o'clock. The long dining-table, with its covering of oilcloth, is flanked on either side by rough benches, and is set with many tin plates and cups. Pork and



The Cook Camp—one of the busiest places in the community.

beans are staple articles of diet, as well as thick stews of meat and potatoes, white cookies, doughnuts and pies, as well as much strong tea and coffee, and variety.

Skidways.

The men's camp is heated by a stove, and usually contains a roughly built wash stand, backed with a barrel of water. As long as the fall weather permits it, however, the washing apparatus often stands outside the building.

While the camp was being planned and erected, the logging road has penetrated still deeper into the forest, and at certain points along the way small, square clearings, called "yards," have been cut out to receive the tree trunks as soon as they are felled. In these yards the "skidways" or "rollways" are erected. A great piece of timber, called the "dand-log," is placed on the ground and is deeply grooved at either end, while in these grooves are fitted two other logs or "skids," lying at right angles to the dand-log. By the addition of more skids, if necessary, a sort of platform is constructed, sufficiently inclined to

enable the logs to be easily rolled upon its surface.

The work of felling the timber now begins, under the direction of the head axman, who selects each tree to be cut down, and oversees the sawyers at their task. There is considerable danger in this part of the work, for the trees come down with a mighty crash, and although the direction is planned, which they fall in a carefully planned, the wide sweeping branches and broken limbs cut a broad swath of ruin in their downward course. The swamper trim off the branches of the tree, which is then usually cut up into measured lengths, ready to be hauled down to the nearest skidway. If not too large the logs may be taken down in their original length.

A Picturesque Sight.

The swamper meanwhile have cut out rough narrow trails, leading from the fallen trees to the yards. These paths are called "dray roads," and are only wide enough to allow the passage of the horses with their load. The logs are usually transported by a dray upon which the butt end of the tree trunk is supported, although small logs are often hauled down by a chain. The teamsters are provided with well-trained horses, which learn to manage the logs cleverly, holding back or choosing their way at difficult places with wonderful patience and intelligence. Their caution is especially necessary on the steep portions of the narrow dray roads, where the plunging logs behind the team constantly threaten to descend upon the horses' heels. Very powerful horses are required, and the pairs are often finely matched, and in their logging harness, with its red tassels and bells, add something really picturesque to a logging scene.

The logs, as soon as they arrive at the yards, are left in charge of the skidders, who, armed with iron-shod cant-hooks, roll the logs up on the skidway. As the tiers rise fast one upon the other, the huge pile is strengthened with stakes and braces



to support safely the great weight of the logs.

Down the River.

The timber is now ready for its last long land journey down to the banking ground by the river, where it must await the great spring drive, but until winter comes the deep on the logging road, the hauling of the logs on the sledges can not begin, and the cutting of the trees continues steadily through the autumn and early winter.

Even into the remote lumber camps, however, modern machinery has penetrated at last, and the steam log-hauler will sooner or later work a revolution in the present methods of hauling the logs out of the woods. The old lumbermen already gaze in astonishment, as the curious engine, drawing four or five heavily loaded sleds, propels itself steadily down some rough logging road, progressing by means of a clever device attached to the wheels, by which the machine is practically enabled to walk over the ground independent of tracks. At present, however, only the large lumber concerns can afford to own these expensive log-haulers, for, although

they do the work of twenty or thirty horses in hauling the logs to the banking ground, the horses must still be used on the dray roads, and the cost of owning both is too great in any but the largest operations. During the present winter, therefore, and doubtless for several years longer, the old picturesque methods will still prevail in the logging camps of our northern forests.

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with my readers.

Letters dealing with all sorts of topics find their way to the Editor's desk, and all are welcome, but we must own up to a special liking for letters of the character we herewith append:—

"Dear Editor, I have been the opportunity of writing you a few lines. I would like the Salvation Army War Cry to read very much, as I enjoy its reading. I have the pleasure of reading it once in a while through a friend of mine. I thought I would like to get it weekly, if I could get it sent to me. I would like to get it for a year, what would be the cost?"

The cost to the writer of the foregoing letter, and all beside, would be one dollar a year, and that amount the War Cry, including two special numbers, will be sent, post free, to any part of the Dominion of Canada. As this is the season for the renewal of subscriptions, the publisher will be delighted to receive the subscription of all those who wish to have the War Cry sent to them. May we again point out to our readers the advantage of distributing War Cry when they have been read. In the above case, as in many others, it has not been a subscriber, and will give this old lady many hours of great enjoyment.

People not only send us letters, but send us matter to publish in the paper. God bless them. Often articles sent us a quantity of undigested matter, accompanied with a note like this: "I will let you put this report together yourself—you can do it best." This is the sort of people we are like. Don't worry about fine writing; you send us the facts and we will put them together to suit the needs and conditions of the paper.

But others again, not knowing the conditions under which a journal is produced, write in quite another strain. Here is an extract: "I want you to put it (report) in as it is written if you please, for it is my desire that my reports should not be altered. Now, we would gladly oblige this dear comrade if we could, but his report was over 600 words in length, and as a column contains only about 700, and there are but 24 columns in the Cry, while there are nearly 300 camps in the Dominion, it is evident enough that somebody's report would have to be crowded out if all who wrote column-long reports had their matter inserted, besides all the facts contained in this comrade's report were contained in less than 100 words. We would like to oblige every one of our contributors, but as cost type and paper are infinitely more costly than paper, we reluctantly do editorial duty."

Nevertheless, we want writers. We want the Canadian Cry to be the best served of all Crys in the world, so if your copy has not got a local correspondent, volunteer to your commanding officer for the job.

FOUR NEW SOLDIERS.

A big battle was waged at East Toronto on Sunday.

We enrolled four new soldiers, reported from the enemy during the past two months, and with these reinforcements we entered the Battle of the Dardanelles into a hard fight.

"What the Law Could Not Do."

OUR SERIAL STORY.

EDITOR'S NOTE—This is an account of a famous criminal case, and reveals a terrible condition of desperation on the part of an ex-convict. This man, to evade the law, took poison, and opened a vein in his wrist with a splinter of glass. A stirring chapter.

Chapter VIII.—(Continued.)

THE prisoner put a number of questions to the witness relative to the exact position of the parties at the time the shots were fired, but they appeared to have very little importance, and did not throw any light on the question. Witness persisted in his original statement that the prisoner was the man he saw

On the Night

in question, and who fired the shots at him and the other constables. He admitted that when he found himself suddenly in such a position, he, for a moment, lost his presence of mind. "Henry Cooper, another constable who was in company with the last witness, depended to seeing the prisoner running away in a direction from the Cromwell Road, bareheaded. Witness followed, and the prisoner turned round and fired at him, and he felt the bullet pass his left ear. Witness called out, 'You coward,' and the prisoner said, 'Come on, I have got some more for you,' and fired another shot, the bullet passing his right ear. He kept on running, and Dighton, a postman, joined in the pursuit, and he saw the prisoner fire. The prisoner then got into an unfinished building and succeeded in making his escape. He afterwards saw the prisoner at the King's Cross Police Station. He picked him out from a number of men, and he was quite sure he was the man he saw on the night of the 5th of February, and who fired the shots at Dighton.

"This witness was also cross-examined at considerable length by prisoner, but nothing was elicited from him that appealed to at all affect the case for the prosecution. In answer to one question he said that when the prisoner fired at Dighton, he turned round and appeared to fire indiscriminately.

"John Dighton, the postman referred to, said he was engaged in delivering letters at the time in question, when he heard several shots fired, and then the prisoner came running along towards him. He had no hat on. Two persons were following him, calling out 'Stop thief!' Witness went towards him, and the prisoner fired at him. He felt something hit him on the left breast. He was about thirty or forty yards off at the time. After the man fired the man continued running away, the witness was taken to the hospital, and remained there for three weeks. He could not identify the man who fired at him. The witness said that he was still an out-patient at the hospital in consequence of the injury he had received on the night in question.

"Harrison, another constable, said he saw the prisoner fire at Constable Cooper, and he stuck positively to his identity.

"One or two other witnesses were examined and identified the prisoner as the man who fired the shots at the different parties on the night in question. One of these witnesses noticed that there was

blood on the Prisoner's Clothes as he passed by him.

"Thomas Cooper, a cabman, deposed that about 5.30 on the night of February 5th, a man without a hat jumped into his cab, and told him to drive to a hatter's shop. He went to Goeche's shop in the Brompton Road, and the prisoner bought a Billycock hat. They stopped at a public-house, but the landlady refused to serve him on account of his being drunk. His face was bleeding, and he said he had been having a fight. The witness said that the man who did it was a 'gentleman at the bar.' The shopman at Goeche's identified the prisoner as the man who

purchased the hat on the night of February the 5th.

"Inspector Peel deposed that on the 5th of March he went with other constables to No. 17 Start Road, Hoxton. They broke into a room on the first floor, where they found the prisoner, and told him that he was charged with shooting at a policeman and a postman. He replied that it was a mistake. After he was remanded, the prisoner sent for him to his cell, and said, 'Mr. Peel, you have been very kind to me, and I shall not give you any trouble at the Old Bailey.' He then said, 'I know what is behind me, either twenty 'stretch' (a slang term for penal servitude) or life. You have got me straight this time. Witness replied that he knew he had.

"Inspector Peel in reply to a question put by the prisoner said that he did not find any article that connected him with this affair. He had made no search after what the prisoner had told him; he thought that was quite sufficient.

committed, and said that if he had been really guilty he had had plenty of opportunity of getting out of the country to avoid detection.

"Mr. Justice Hawkins then proceeded to sum up the case to the jury, and in the course of his address said that in the main the facts of the case did not appear to admit of any dispute, and the only question the jury would have to consider was whether the identity of the prisoner had been made out to their satisfaction. He then directed their attention to the various witnesses, and left it to them to say whether it was probable that so many persons could swear positively to the prisoner to being the man by whom the shots were fired and be mistaken. The learned judge directed the attention of the jury to the statement made by the prisoner himself to Inspector Peel, after he had been remanded upon the charge.

The jury, after consulting together for a short time, found the prisoner guilty of wounding the prosecutor with intent to do him grievous harm, and to prevent his lawful apprehension.

"A warden named Goodyear was then called, who produced a certificate of the conviction of the prisoner at Liverpool, on October 27th, 1871, for housebreaking, when he was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude. He was convicted in the name of Charles Overton, and the witness identified the prisoner as the same man.

"Mr. Justice Hawkins, in passing

under strict supervision by night and day, and ultimately prevented him from fulfilling the implied threat made to the judge, that he would not be alive three days.

This supervision, however, did not prevent him from attempting to make his words good, and nothing shows more clearly the desperate character of Charles Overton than the attempts he made at this time to end his miserable career. That he had contemplated such a contingency may be inferred from the fact that for a considerable time he had carried about his person, concealed in a truss,

A Quantity of Strychnine.

He succeeded in swallowing some of this poison, but could not conceal the agony the drug caused him, and the warden who was watching him communicated his suspicion of attempted suicide to the doctor, who came to Charles, and administered a strong emetic to him, which cleared his stomach of the poison, and frustrated his horrible design.

His desperate ingenuity suggested another attempt on his life. He broke a pane of glass in his prison-cell, and before he could be stopped he managed to secrete a small, keen splinter of glass, with which he opened a vein in his wrist. He held his hand in such a position that the jailer did not notice the blood flowing from the wound until Charles fell from his seat in a swoon, caused by loss of blood.



A Trial at the Old Bailey Before the Lord Chief Justice.

"Prisoner: 'You found no pistol, did you?'

"Inspector Peel: 'No, I did not. I did not look for anything after what you told me.'

"Prisoner: 'Do you swear that I made use of the apparatus that you had got me to rights this time?'

"This closed the case for the prosecution.

"The prisoner when called upon for his defence made a long statement to the jury, the purport of which was the denial of the charge; and he also pressed upon the jury that if the man who fired the pistol had really intended to

Kill the Policeman

or the servant of Lady H—he would have had no difficulty in doing so, as they were so close to him at the time. With regards to the alleged confession to Inspector Peel, he denied that he had said what was reported, and declared that he was not the person who fired at the policeman. He strongly urged upon the jury the fact that no pistol was found in his possession, although he was apprehended very suddenly, and that not a single portion of the property that was stolen had been traced to his possession. He then endeavored to show that the case had been got up against him by the police in order to obtain the large reward that had been offered for the apprehension and conviction of the person by whom the offences were

committed, and he had provided himself with

A Deadly Weapon.

determined to resist and avoid apprehension by violence to any extent. He considered it was a fortunate thing that the young servant-girl who had been examined did not attempt to apprehend him inside the house, for if she had he would no doubt have made use of the pistol, and her life might have been destroyed. If this had happened, he would have been tried for murder, and nothing could have prevented his being convicted of that offence. It was quite clear that he had discharged the pistol at the several persons who attempted to arrest him, regardless of consequences; and looking to all the circumstances, he felt it his duty to order him to be kept in penal servitude for his natural life.

"The prisoner, when the sentence was pronounced, exclaimed, 'Thank you, my lord, thank you. I shall not be alive three days.'

Whilst awaiting his trial Charles had endeavored to break out of prison. This act caused him to be placed

under strict supervision by night and again medical skill preserved the life that had been so misspent.

Three days after, with irons on hands and feet, Charles was removed to Fentonville, where he stayed for a few days before he was sent to Dartmoor, in order that the claims of the law might be met by him, and to spend the remainder of his life in a penal settlement.

(To be continued.)

BRIGHT TESTIMONIES CONVICT MANY.

Twelve Souls Seek Salvation.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin were warmly welcomed to Riverdale Corps at the last of the series of holiness meetings conducted there. The hall was crowded, and the address given was educational, inspiring, and convincing. Three souls volunteered for Full Salvation at the close.

Sunday was a day of victory. The testimonies in the holiness meeting were bright and interesting, and Adj. Howell's address on "Perfect Love" was blessed to all.

At night the hall was packed and great interest was shown all through the service. Many earnest appeals were made by those who testified, and in the prayer meeting we had the joy of seeing twelve souls seeking pardon.

FOR HUSBANDS AND HOUSEWIVES

Cookery Hints.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Is there anything on this page for you? If not, write and tell us your difficulty and we will advise to the best of our knowledge. We cannot, however, undertake to answer every question, for there is a large variety of things in the world, and some may have even found their way into Canada, but reasonable questions relating to the meat, or special life of our readers we shall be happy to submit to our advisers, and publish their counsel on this page.

When making Cornmeal Mush sift a tablespoonful of flour with the meal to prevent the mush from sticking.

By Buttering Cups in which custard is cooked, before the mixture is turned in, the cups will be much easier to wash.

When Butter is to be Rolled or covered with parchment paper, wet the paper in cold water to prevent the butter from adhering to it.

If the Kettle in which cream is cooked is buttered before the water or milk is poured in, the contents will not stick to the dish.

Grease the Upper Edge of a Stepan with a bit of butter to prevent the contents of the pan boiling over, whether milk, chocolate, syrup, or cereals.

Delicious Fritters can be made from stale cake by dipping the slices in cream, frying in butter, and spreading a bit of preserve over the slices, served hot.

Ginger-Snaps.—One cup of brown sugar, one cup of butter and lard mixed, one cup of New Orleans molasses, one teaspoonful of ginger, one half cup of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, four ounce of lard. Bake in a hot oven.

Potato-Soup.—Pare five or six potatoes and slice also, peel two onions and slice with the potatoes. Put in steppan and boil with quite a little water, salt and pepper. When almost done add a teaspoonful of butter. Beat one or two eggs in a large dish, then stir gently while pouring soup boiling hot over the eggs. This is delicious on cold evenings with either crackers or corn bread, especially with corn bread.

Fruit Cake.—Two pounds of raisins, three pounds of currants, one half lemon peel, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of cloves, one teaspoonful of nutmeg, six eggs, the

whites beaten separately; one wine-glass of brandy, two cups of almonds finely, three cups of flour, one pound of butter, one pound of sugar, one pound of light brown sugar. Cream the butter and sugar well.

Pickled Eggs are prepared thus: Boil six or eight eggs till hard, then cold remove the shells and put the eggs in vinegar in which beetroot has been pickled. The eggs will soon become a deep red. Serve with salad round. In order to make the eggs stand upright, cut off a thin slice from the large end. Dusting the eggs with chopped parsley and the powdered yolk of an egg makes a pretty garnish.

Care of Children.

What the Babies Need.

The less noise a baby hears, and the less he is carried, the better he will be. The best time for the baby is the first six months of his life. It is seldom necessary to take him from his crib, except for his bath and meals. The habit of tossing him about and troubling him on his knees makes him nervous and weakly, and cannot possibly do any good. The undeveloped system fails for rest, yet he is often denied that privilege.

Children, as well as older people, are to a great extent creatures of habit, and they cannot acquire habits that are conducive to proper development and health of the body at too early an age. It is during sleep that the building-up forces work without interruption, and the child gains in flesh and strength. Have regular hours for his naps, and see that everything is favorable for sleep at that time. There should be no light, heat, or hinder respiration. Place his crib in such a position that the light will not shine directly upon his face—preferably in a cool, quiet corner. Do not cover him too warmly; change his position occasionally, and he will sleep longer.

Baby's Bottle.

The bottles from which a baby is fed should be smooth inside, so that every part may be easily cleaned with a bottle-brush. It is necessary to scald the bottles thoroughly at least once a day to insure perfect cleanliness. Rinse them in cool water as soon as the meal is finished. Put them in a pan or kettle every morning, cover with cold water, heat slowly, and boil for ten minutes. The gradual heating

will not injure the glass. After they are cool enough to handle, shake the bottles, rinse them in clean water, and they will be sweet and clean.

The baby's mouth becomes parched and dry, for although milk is nourishing, it is not refreshing, and a drink of cool water occasionally will often quiet him when grown other means fail. If the water has been boiled and kept on fire, it may easily and freely be given.

Nerves.

Never shut out fresh air and sunshine from your nursery and sleeping rooms. Sleep is more refreshing at night for the food of sunshine and air let into the room during the day.

Never decorate the nursery walls with pictures they cannot understand. Never feed a child the moment it cries, for the other cause of grief besides hunger.

Never frighten a child or laugh at its tears; fear is the result of ignorance, and children's fears are real.

Trick Gardening.

One of the most beautiful "tricks" in the growing of various small grasses and plants on sponges. Almost all seeds that will grow on sponges, such as moss, seed, rapeseed, timothy, and clover seed. The growth from these seeds are all very ornamental. To ensure success the sponges must be new and free from any grass or dirt. Soak them well, and set them in shallow dishes containing a little water. On sponges sprinkle thickly the seeds to be grown, and put them in a light, warm place out of the direct rays of the sun. Watch carefully that no portions of the sponge becomes dry, or the verdure will have a speckled appearance, or be of irregular length. When the desired length of growth is reached, which will be in about two weeks, place the sponges for three or four days in a dark place to check the growth, when they will be ready for decorative use. Have at least half a dozen of these green covered sponges for Christmas, when they may be hung in the windows or over the dinner-table.

Ivory Knife Handles.—For cleaning ivory handles of knives sawdust wetted with ammonia or spirits of wine is generally effectual. Lemon juice and whiting will also remove stains on the handles.

Handy Hints.

All impurities in a barrel of water will be sent to the bottom by sprinkling a tablespoonful of powdered slant in it.

It mixed with a little ground rice salt will not cake so hard. Some housewives use cornstarch; our rice is said to be better.

One secret of wishing flannels so that they will not shrink is to dry them quickly. When nearly dry they should be pressed with a very hot flat iron.

Wringing out a cloth in hot water and wringing furniture well before putting on furniture cream will result in a high polish and will not finger mark.

Japaned ware should be washed with a sponge dampened in warm water and dried immediately with a soft cloth. Obsolete spots can be removed with sweet oil applied with a wooden cloth.

The first thing you should do, if you have not done it, is to fall in love with your work.

To remove the time deposits from the teakettle, boil a pint of vinegar in the kettle, scrape and rinse well.

Hot water should never be used to remove stains, for it causes it to set.

Enamelled saucepans can be kept scrupulously clean by rubbing with salt moistened with vinegar.

A small piece of Brussels carpet, sprinkled with powdered brick or emery powder, will clean knives quickly and thoroughly.

Gold paint can be satisfactorily made by mixing half an ounce of good quality gold bronze with one and a quarter ounces of Japan gold size. It is necessary, thin with turp. Clean the article to be gilded, and paint thin and evenly with a soft brush.

Gold chains, brooches, and other jewellery can be thoroughly cleaned by scrubbing lightly with an old nail-brush dipped in a lather of warm soap and water. Rinse well, then lay the articles while wet in a bag of boxwood sawdust. Shake gently, then rub dry with a cloth. Brans is sometimes used instead of sawdust, but it does not answer the purpose so effectually.

To Keep a Child's Table-Napkin in Place tie a knot in one corner and slip it in the neck of the child's dress, under the chin. The knot will prevent the napkin from falling, and it is a useful device when bibs are missing, as, for example, when one is traveling.

Asked and Answered.

C. A. wishes to be a Candidate, but is unable to be ready before a certain date.

In making your application you simply state at what time you will be free. You would enter the session after that.

F. L. P. has engaged herself as newspaper, and now finds she is not able to leave the house on Sunday.

You should have settled that question before entering your situation. Not having done so you cannot claim liberty. Write to Brigadier Stewart, 29 Albert St., Toronto, and if your references are satisfactory another situation will be found you where you can enjoy religious privileges.

Sarowful.—I am so powerless. I see these around in my cars winning souls and converting sinners. They seem on fire, while I am cold, yet longing to be used of God.

Let me quote to you the Rev. William Arthur's words on this subject: "The only way to gain spiritual

power is by secretly waiting at the throne of God, first becoming a Holy Spirit. Every moment spent in real prayer is a moment spent in refreshing the fire of God within the soul. This fire cannot be simulated; nothing else will produce its effects. No more can the means of obtaining it be feigned. Nothing but the Lord's appointed means, nothing but waiting at the throne, nothing but keeping the heart under the eyes of the Lamb, to be again, and again, and again penetrated by His Spirit, can put the soul into that condition in which it is able to receive and impart the light and power of God to other men."

S. E. M.—I am told that hypnotism is a great help to those who practise it. Would you advise me to study it?

Have nothing whatever to do with it. Hypnotic power may be useful in the hands of a qualified medical man, but for those to meddle with it who do not understand and cannot control it, is unlimited folly. Do not believe all you read about the occult sciences; many unscrupulous persons get their living by deluding in them, selling books and information (correct or

otherwise), and giving what they call "first steps" in hypnotic and magnetic practice. Beware of the whole business.

T. C. A. takes exception to the action of an officer who advised a retired backslider (recently a local officer) to unite with another corps instead of joining her old one again.

By such conduct as you describe, the person referred to had forfeited all her influence with the children she once taught. It was, therefore, a most merciful suggestion on the officer's part that the retired backslider should have an entirely new set of children. You did not see this rightly.

Habakkuk.—Please explain Habakkuk iii. 3: "God came from Teman, and the Holy One from Mount Paran." Teman was the Land of Moab; Mount Paran, the desert adjacent to Kadesh-barnea, the borders of Moab. Here, when the Hebrews rebelled, the glory of the Lord appeared bright as the sun, to save Moses and Aaron, Caleb and Joshua, from being stoned by the rebels (Numbers xiii. 25; xiv. 10). Thus shown, before he died, sang, "The Lord came from Sinai, and

rose up from Seir, unto them; He shone forth from Mount Paran" (Deut. xxxiii. 2). The Majesty of the Divine Presence was the glory and the stamp of His ancient people.

"Are You Thorough?" asks how you shall master wandering thoughts and learn the art of thinking consecutively and usefully.

First of all, do your reading aloud, and with your back to the window. Secondly, concentrate the whole force of your will upon the subject before you, rigidly allowing yourself not a single other thought for ten minutes at first; increase this later to twenty, then to thirty minutes, working steadily at the page before you, mastering every paragraph so that you could transfer it to a book in your own words before you proceed to the next. The habit of concentration will grow. Train your Memory will improve. Train your Imagination will grasp a thought and to remember it, just as you would train weak muscles to grasp, and finally to write, a dictation. Practice and gains will do it. In your spare evening-times, when you cannot go to bed, go over in your mind what you have mastered the day before.

Glimpse at the World.

CANADA.

Fire in the wholesale district of Montreal did damage amounting to \$400,000.

Jennie Caldwell, a domestic, has been deported to Scotland as an incorrigible criminal.

A deputation of shipbuilders waited on the Government to ask for a bounty on Canadian-built ships.

A new line from Campbellford to Toronto is to be constructed by the Canadian Pacific Railway.

There is a rumor that a redistribution bill will be introduced at the coming session of the Legislature.

A canal from Lake Superior to Hudson Bay is the object of a company now applying to Parliament for a charter.

Fred. Hill, constable for Oxford county, was dismissed for attempting to collect a reward to which he was not entitled.

Three children of George Baker, a laborer, were suffocated in a fire that broke out in their home, No. 3 Baller Avenue, Toronto.

Mrs. Sellar, of Hamilton, put a thief to flight with a broomstick after he had attempted to rob her husband and fired a shot at him.

The Succession Duty Department has added nearly one million dollars to the value of the estate of the late George Gooderham.

A Polish nobleman who for fourteen years has been a commissioned officer in the British army, was thrust up in his commission and became a private in a Plattsburg regiment, in order to be near his sweetheart, who lives at St. Johns, Que.

Mrs. Thomas Patterson, wife of the light keeper at Cape Beale, Vancouver Island, walked four miles over an almost impassable trail to the cable station at Bamfield, to warn the Government steamer Quadra that a berg was on the rocks. Her heroism and decision saved the lives of the crew.

FOREIGN.

A thousand teachers from United States schools will visit Europe next year.

Commander Peary has stated that he believes the Pole can be reached by sledges.

The Nobel Peace Prize has been conferred upon President Roosevelt by the Norwegian Parliament.

The physicians of the Shah of Persia have announced that the Shah cannot live more than five days.

The coming German elections will decide the fate of the colonies and the question of clerical interference in politics.

Thirty thousand work-people are said to be starving at Lodz, Poland, owing to the closing down of the factories.

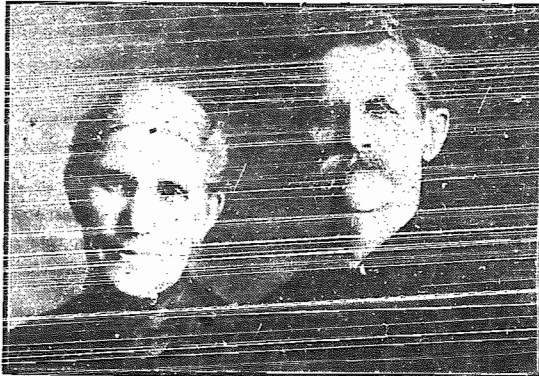
An Italian statesman has declared that the rivalry of Britain and Germany will present the only menace to the world's peace.

The German Emperor has dissolved the Reichstag because it refused to vote him the supplementary estimates he wished for his armies in Southwest Africa.

Rasul, the bandit chief of Morocco, has sent out orders over a radius of thirty miles from Tangier, ordering the people to prepare for a holy war to repel the Christian invaders.

An hour before the death of a former comic actress in Omaha, two small chameleons crawled from the woman's mouth. Two years ago the woman swallowed a tiny chameleon as an advertisement, and the doctors say her body has been alive with her progeny.

COMRADES CALLED HOME.



Brother and Sister Davis, of Lisgar St., who were buried in one week.

SISTER DAVIS, OF LISGAR ST.

Sudden Promotion.

We regret to record the promotion to Glory of Sister Davis, of Lisgar St., who died under very sad circumstances. On the Friday she had followed to the grave the remains of her beloved husband, who had died of pneumonia, but who left a testimony behind that he had gone to be with Christ. On her return from the funeral, being overcome with sorrow, she did not retire to rest for the night, thinking that if she did so she would not be able to sleep. She lay on a couch and contracted a chill, which also developed pneumonia and on Tuesday another funeral procession wended its way to Mount Pleasant. The weather was very snowy and chill, but thirty Salvation bandmen played and the majority of her soldier-comrades sang around the grave the songs she had so loved in life.

Sister Mrs. Davis was converted in the Salvation Army, and was a very active worker, being very regular in her attendance and always ready to sing, speak, or pray. She also belonged to the League of Mercy. The whole of the League of Mercy members in Toronto, led by Mrs. Lieutenant-Colonel Gaslin, were present at the funeral.

Capt. McPetrick conducted very impressive services, both at the house and at the graveside.

Mrs. Colonel Gaslin, assisted by the League of Mercy, conducted the memorial service, at which two souls gave God their hearts.

FORGIVEN AT THE LAST.

Mr. Alfred Dam, of Blenheim.

Death has visited our little village and taken from our midst Mr. Alfred Dam, the husband of our Recruiting Sergeant. He was sixty-five years of age, and though he had spent all his life in sin, yet God forgave him, and his dying testimony was that he was going home to heaven.

On the night he died two of his family gave their hearts to God.

By request we gave him an Army funeral, and quite a number gathered to pay their last respects to the departed.

At the memorial service his son, a backslider, got right with God.

Our prayers and sympathies are with the bereaved ones, who feel their loss keenly.

BROTHER BROOKS, OF NEW LISKEARD.

Sang "Death is Coming" in His Last Meeting.

The call has come to Brother Thos. Brooks, who for the last year has been a faithful soldier of the corps.

He passed away last Thursday after a brief illness. Three weeks ago he was in his place on the platform, and sang that old song, "Death is coming, surely coming." In his last public testimony he urged his hearers to seek God, because death was sure to catch them on their track. Two days afterwards he was seized with a fever, from which he

never recovered. His end was peace.

The soldiers turned out in full force on Saturday to pay their last respects to their departed comrade. Captain Chislett, assisted by her Lieutenant, conducted the funeral service. Capt. Plant, from Haileybury, was also present and read the Scripture lesson at the public service in the hall. The singing of "The home of the soldier," by Capt. Chislett, made a deep impression upon those present.

Besides our officers and soldiers a large number of prominent citizens, including the Mayor, followed the hearse to the cemetery. The service at the graveside was very impressive, and all the soldiers renewed their consecration to God's service.

A memorial service was conducted on Sunday night, and Capt. Chislett delivered a very powerful address from the text, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

On the platform was a draped chair on which rested our brother's uniform cap and Bible. At the close of the service an invitation was given for anyone to rise up to fill the gap caused by our comrade's death.

We pray that God will comfort the bereaved ones—Topsy, for Captain Chislett.

FELL FROM HIS WAGON.

Brother John Potts, of Collingwood.

Death has visited our corps again and taken Brother Potts from our midst. He was the oldest soldier of the corps and joined the Army during the second week of its advent here. Since that time he has been a faithful warrior.

His death was caused by a fall from his wagon, which injured his spine and left him unable to move.

In the midst of his suffering he said, "This would be a poor time to ask God to forgive me. I am glad I am saved."

A week later he passed away to he with Jesus.

We pray that God will bless and comfort dear Mrs. Potts and the children, who deeply feel the loss of a kind husband and devoted father.—C. C.

A WARRIOR CALLED HOME.

Brother Rumble, of St. Thomas.

Our dear comrade passed away early on Monday morning, Nov. 26th, after a long and painful illness. He bore all his suffering with Christian patience and resignation to the will of God.

Everything possible was done for his recovery, both at home and at the hospital, but God willed it otherwise, and at the early age of thirty-nine called him home to his reward.

Our comrade had been a soldier for twenty years. He was converted in the Army at Blenheim, and held several local positions in the corps. All who knew him held him in great esteem for his upright and godly life.

A year ago he came to St. Thomas, from Simcoe, and at once took his stand for God as a bandman.

His earnest testimony was always a means of blessing to many.

He was given a real Army funeral, conducted by Adjutants Walker and Knight, and attended by a large number of comrades and relatives.

On the following Sunday a memorial service was held, and several spoke of the exemplary Christian life of our late comrade.

Mrs. Rumble was wonderfully upheld by God, and her words went home to many hearts.

Brother Rumble leaves a wife and four children to mourn his loss, and we earnestly pray that God will bless and comfort them in their hour of trial and sorrow.—A Comrade.

WAR CRY HONOR ROLL.

East Ontario Province.
35 Boomers.

MRS. ADJT. BRADBURY Picton 170
Mrs. Capt. Battick, Pembroke 130
P. S.-M. Rogers, Moulton 111
Lieut. Wright, Kingston 110
Lieut. Mercer, Smith's Falls 105
80 and Over.—Capt. Osmond, Port Hope.
80 and Over.—Lieut. Stremmler, Deseronto; Mrs. Gurd, Mrs. Galtor, Montreal I.; Capt. Smith, Ottawa II.; 70 and Over.—Capt. Salter, Tweed; Ensign Gammaidge, Lieut. Armstrong, Cornwall; Captain Penfold, Carleton Place; Sister Fox, Montreal II.; Mrs. Ensign Cox, Belleville.
50 and Over.—Capt. Oldford, Lieut. Hedberg, Sherbrooke; Sister White, Brockville; Sister Scott, Montreal I.; Capt. Cherrington, Campbellford; Sister Bennett, Belleville; Capt. Nelson, Cobourg.
60 and Over.—Sergt. Smith, Sergt. Conly, Sergt. Norman, Sergt. Brown, Lieut. Garlick, Kingston II.; Mrs. Huns, Montreal I.; Capt. Liddell, Lieut. Nicholson, Nanapan; Captain Thompson, Smith's Falls; Lieut. Trim, Iroquois; Mrs. Gillard, Morrisburg; Capt. Ash, Prescott.

London Division.
28 Boomers.

P. S.-M. MRS. WARD, London 200
MRS. TAIT, Chatham 200
Mrs. Adj. Crichton, London 115
Mrs. Capt. Merritt, Woodstock 115
Lieut. Simpson, Seaforth 105
Adj. Knight, St. Thomas 100
Capt. Warren, Dresden 100
Mrs. Capt. McLeod, Stratford 100
Mrs. Adj. Walker, Petrolia, 80; Mrs. Hanks, Stratford, 80; Mrs. Hall, Woodstock, 80; Mrs. Adj. Knight, 80; Thomas, 75; J. S.-M. Mrs. Stratford, Stratford, 65; Capt. Kitchen, Wallaceburg, 65; Lieut. Walldorf, Bothwell, 65; Lieut. Cunningham, Wallaceburg, 60; Mrs. Ensign Hancock, Stratford, 60; Lieut. Wakefield, Capt. Thompson, Leamington, 50; P. S.-M. Robinson, Wingham, 60; Mrs. Ensign Rock, Forest, 51.
60 Copies.—Mrs. Wilson, London; P. S.-M. Dixon, St. Thomas; Stolz Taggart, Windsor; Sister Robertson, Lieut. Wheeler, Norwich, Treas. Walt, C.-O. Garrett, Ridgewood.

Northwest Province.

21 Boomers.
CAPT. SHEPPARD, Winnipeg 1 225
Mrs. Ensign Taylor, Brandon 170
Sister Wingate, Winnipeg I. 155
Sister Barton, Winnipeg I. 150
Lieut. Kinella, Portage la Prairie 135
Sister Carlson, Winnipeg I. 125
Capt. Gunn, Medicine Hat 110
Capt. Holmes, Fort William 110
Capt. Wilkey, Saskatoon 100
Capt. B. Cameron, Wetaskiwin, 75; Adj. Byers, Calgary, 75; Lieut. Mirey, Prince Albert, 75; Lieut. Chivens, Winnipeg II., 75; Capt. Harris, Regina, 60; E. C. O'Brien, Winnipeg I., 60; Adj. Scott, Prince Albert, 55; Mrs. Adj. Cummins, Moose Jaw, 51.
60 Copies.—C.-O. Reid, Saskatoon; Capt. Smith, Dauphin; Ensign Crego, Fort William; Bro. Robinson, Winnipeg II.

Training Home Province.
29 Boomers.

SERG. MRS. COWIE, Temple 220
Cadet, Brown, Strathmore 145
Lieut. Hibbs, Esther St. 110
P. S.-M. Millard, Lisgar St. 100
Sergt. F. Edwards, Temple 100
Cadet McFadden, Parliament St., 81; Sergt. Dunton, Lippincott, 80; Cadet Hyde, Parliament St., 67; Cadet Warren, DeWinton, 67; P. S. Pallett, Toronto Junction, 60; Cadet Willis, Temple, 55; Cadet Mrs. Drew, East Toronto, 51.

SCRIPTURE TEXT MEETING.

We have had good services this week-end at Stratford. The Ensign led at each service. A Male Voice Quartette has been introduced, and our singing greatly improved the meeting. Our recent choir, led by Bro. McCreger, is also quite a singer, and much blessing results through his songs.

A Scripture text meeting was held on Tuesday afternoon, in which a great number took part. It was much enjoyed. Everyone asked to give a passage of Scripture either as their testimony or their desire.—E. C.

